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## Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

### Closing Day Performances At Belmont Park Most Sensational Of All

It is extremely doubtful if any race meeting held previously in this country, anywhere at any time, was marked by so many sensational performances as that which closed last Saturday at Belmont Park.

From beginning to end there was a perfect shower of them which were in effect breath-taking.

They swept on, from climax to climax, with the closing day the most sensational of all.

As one pauses and looks back over the various occurrences which kept the excitement at fever heat, one cannot be other than astonished by their sustained brilliance and truly phenomenal character.

They ranged over all distances, from 6 furlongs up to two miles and a quarter.

They were recorded by all sorts of horses, from the juveniles up to the aged handicap division.

They included contests thrilling in their closeness and severity, on the one hand, and dazzling in the ease and impressiveness with which they were accomplished, on the other.

The average time was the fastest ever known. By such a margin that, taken all in all, it would seem almost incredible were it not authentic.

Coming as it did, for this was the last truly "major" meeting of the season on the Metropolitan tracks, it offered magnificent testimony of the class and capability of our best Thoroughbreds at the end—or nearly so—of a long and strenuous campaign.

It would, of course, have been impossible but for the wonderful weather that prevailed.

During the three weeks of the meeting there were only two or three days when the course—or courses, for Belmont Park beside her main oval has also the famous Widener straightaway of about seven furlongs over which the important short events are run—was not, to use a familiar expression, lightning fast.

Thus all the elements necessary for superlative results were present.

But such favorable auspices have not been unknown in the past—while such a series of exhibitions as was given has never before been seen.

It seems unnecessary to go into detail about them, as they came to

## Waterford Retires Govern Trophy In Rombout Trials

Miss Barbara Tomkins Rides Pop-over To Victory In Working Hunter Class

BY O'MALLEY KNOTT

There was much discussion as to the advisability of holding our Hunter Trials this year. After many conferences it was decided to hold them in a very simple and informal way.

As often happens they were a great success and more enjoyable than they were in either of the last two years for we had lovely weather as compared with wet, stormy days of the previous years. We had excellent entries and a most interesting day. Rombout show grounds are always beautiful, covering about fifteen acres; slightly rolling country with excellent turf and several natural fences surrounded by woods.

The outside course was arranged this year so everyone could see all the jumps and the horses in full action gallop past the judges' stand twice. It was a real test for a good hunter, requiring a clever jumper, speed and endurance for those horses that went over that course several times. One's heart went out to the horses and the riders that made a clean and even performance, and there were several that did this.

To me the highlight of the day was the working hunter class; eighteen entries and several almost perfect performances. I watched the judges (Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Grand) come to their decisions for it was no easy class to judge. You would ima-

Continued on Page Five

## William Ewing's Iron Mould Takes White Marsh Cup

Henchman Gains Final Leg On Pennsylvania Cup For W. J. Clothier

BY GEORGE W. ORTON

Close finishes featured the White Marsh Valley Hunt Race meeting at Erdenheim near Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia on Saturday last. In perfect weather a crowd of some 1,500 turned out and were delighted with the setting of the races as the George D. Widener estate, Erdenheim, never looked better. The one mile training track was in perfect condition for the flat races. A large contingent of the hunting set of the entire Philadelphia district was prominent among the crowd and they all thoroughly enjoyed the racing. Small fields ruled in nearly every race but stirring finishes made up for this.

The first race for the Wissahickon Plate at six furlongs, had the largest field of the day with 7 horses facing the starter. Morris Dixon brought out a dark horse winner in Brooks Parker's Peat Moss, in at 120 pounds, with David Williams' Holbein, a former winner on the big tracks, second and C. Mahlon Kline's Baskerville third. Mrs. Bromley's Shot Gun took the lead at the start but Peat Moss led in the back stretch and led to the wire. Holbein lay back and was 10 lengths behind on coming into the stretch but came with a rush, only to be beaten by the 2-year-old by three-quarters of a length.

The second race for the White Marsh Cup at 3 miles over timber

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## Dogs For Defense

The response from hunting men to the plea for kennels to raise litters for the services has been woefully poor. We have not had time to look into the pros and cons of just why they have not responded. We do not know that they are not doing so.

We do know that the services have a real need for dogs for duty with their forces. We do know that replacements have to grow on. We do know that England is preserving its assets by paying strict attention to raising their children, so that that nation may have a rising generation of lusty citizens. That country has known what a "blitz" is, we do not, surely it does not take a "blitz" for our hunting people to raise a litter of healthy watch dogs.

This is not written for something to talk about, we know specific instances of men with excellent facilities who declare they are trying to get into defense work. These men may be, they can get into one branch of defense work tomorrow by writing to WAR DOG TRAINING ASSOCIATION, AMBLER, PA. and offering to raise a litter. Surely this would be a practical realization of the wish to help.

Hunting people must appreciate the privilege they enjoy of being able to hunt behind hounds, while thousands of their like are fighting behind a barrage. Let our hunting men show their appreciation in a practical form.

Continued on Page Eleven

## The Butcher's Delivery Horse

BY A. HENRY HIGGINSON

I think it was John Mills who wrote a book called "The Life of a Race Horse"—I am not sure; but I know that it was Henry Alken who painted a series of pictures illustrative of that subject. He called the set "The High-mettled Racer."

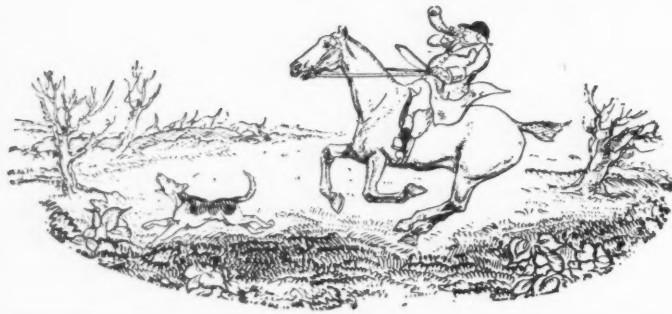
The series shows the various stages in the life of a Thoroughbred, from foal-hood to the end of life, in a knacker's cart. They tell rather a sad story, a sadder story than is true, as a rule, in these days, when often the end of a great racehorse's career is in the stud or perhaps in the hunting stable. Let me tell the life story of such a horse, who, though not in any sense of the word a great racehorse, was a very useful one and one whose career was full of vicissitudes and ended happily.

By whom he was bred and where he was foaled I do not know, but I am sure that his youth was a happy one. His sire was the great horse Rossington, by Rosicrucian, and his dam was Mrs. Lane. To racing men of to-day his dam's name (Mrs. Lane) may mean nothing, though perhaps there may be some who remember Julian Huff's good bay gelding Lane Allen, who was out of her, by Inverness. Rossington, however, will, I am sure, be remembered by all steeplechase men of that time as the sire of Good and Plenty, who carried the famous green jacket of the late Thomas Hitchcock to victory in many of the greatest steeplechase stakes of his time, and who was rated as the country's greatest horse through the field.

Lanette, for that is the name of the subject of this sketch, was sent as a yearling to the Fasig-Tipton sale at Saratoga and was bought by a well known ex-steeplechase jockey named Barry, who, mindful of the prowess of his elder half-brother Good and Plenty, took him home to his father's farm in Rhode Island with the idea of making him into a steeplechaser. Unluckily, Barry, Jr., died and his dream of becoming an owner-trainer was never realized; but his father kept on the colt in memory of his son and for three years—until the old man's death—Lanette had the best care that the little farm could afford. At the dispersal of Mr. Barry's property Lanette was bought by the local butcher, who broke him to harness, and for a season he pulled his butcher's delivery cart in a little country village near Newport, R. I., leading an arduous but happy existence, and utterly unmindful of the racing

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# Hunting Notes:-



## TO THE MASTERS

We ask you to send in notes to the BERRYVILLE office each week. Hunting men away in the service read their Chronicle, we send it to them.

### GOLDENS BRIDGE HOUNDS, INC.

Rock Ridge Farm,  
Brewster,  
New York.  
Established 1924.  
Recognized 1925.



Dear Sir:

I am enclosing my hunting notes taken from our diary and would be very much obliged if you would kindly publish the series in two of your issues. Perhaps you could separate the September and October notes, and combine them in two of your next publications.

I am very apologetic for sending them all in at one time, however, like everyone else, have been so busy, that I simply could not find the time to do it properly. However, I shall try to send them in regularly after this.

Thanking you for your courtesy, and with best wishes to you in your very fine work and paper in which Mr. Parish joins me, I am

Sincerely yours,

Marion L. Parish.

P. S. Practically all of our members subscribe to The Chronicle and our members in the service are particularly appreciative of reading the accounts, and I understand look forward to them eagerly.

September 12, 1942

Found trail in Gilbert Lobdell's woods and fox viewed away in John Meldrum's meadow and ran over Wallace and Hartwell farms around Salem Center for 40 minutes, and dunned in field back of Gilbert Lobdell's farm across from meeting field. Fox No. 2 found in Van Gal's swamp and pack split on two foxes.

The small pack confused us and while the main pack ran over Van Bommel's via North Salem, over Floyd Keeler's where Ben and the whipper-in picked them up after the field had gone in, and marked the fox in back of North Salem School on the bank along the brook. There was a field of 25 riders including Mrs. Bernard F. Gimbel, Mrs. Turner Pentecost, Mrs. Anzle B. Mead, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert, Mr. Warfield, the Scheurer Boys, Scott Pentecost and the Archduke Franz-Josef of Austria who came up from Tarrytown, for his first hunt in the United States.

September 15, 1942

Hounds and horses were hacked over to Star Ridge where a fox was found and run over by Mr. H. H. Vreeland's. A deer galloped into the same wood where hounds were trailing so we lifted the hounds and crossed Star Ridge Road and found

a fox in the swamp below the barn where it circled for about 45 minutes and marked to earth near gate dividing Star Ridge Farm and E. M. T. Ryder's Sycamore Farm on Star Ridge.

September 17, 1942

Found fox in "City Property" near Salem Center and ran for over 1 1/2 hours when we dunned in Daniel Raymond's wood in old familiar den. Found our second fox in Raymond's and ran for 30 minutes when we marked in another den in Raymond's.

September 19, 1942

Foggy and Rainy! We hacked over to Bulkley's and it started to rain hard just as hounds picked up a line and the downpour ended everything. We stopped under trees until the rain ceased. We had a line but failed to start fox in Mr. Leroy S. Van Bommel's Meadowlane Farm, but found a nice big red in Gilbert Lobdell's wood, near "Whelpy" jump. Ran for over an hour and holed in Lobdell's field near William Strittmatter's. The pack had split on second fox so we got them all together and called off after another hour at Hardscrabble road to save the fox, horses and ourselves! After having been out almost 5 hours. There was a field of 24 riders including some hilltoppers Dr. Donald W. Richie, Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Swinnerton, Mr. Ettlinger, and Mrs. Frank Armour and her sister, all of whom were very enthusiastic and will be hunting before very long!

September 22, 1942

Found a grey in Bloomer's wood where we trailed and circled in Van Gal's swamp until we lifted hounds and found a fox in Star Ridge swamp where we ran over Ryder's and Vail's and dunned in Benjamin O. Nichol's swamp. We found fox No. 2 on top of Ben Nichol's hill near old barn where I viewed fox legging it away towards Bates corn field. This was a grand run and we dunned fox after an hour and a half in Waccabuc land which is farmed by Mr. Bates near the starting point. We mostly hilltopped.

September 24, 1942

Felt like rain and found most foxes in their dens. Ran our first fox from John Meldrum's meadow to Raymond's wood and marked in. Fox No. 2 found in Rothschild's Red Shield Farm where it ran fast over Tompkin's and near Ettlinger's wood where three deer jumped out in front of the pack and hounds were lifted. Not too good a day.

September 26, 1942

Hacked over to Star Ridge, former

### MARLBOROUGH HUNT

Upper Marlborough,  
Maryland.  
Established 1928.  
Registered 1940.



### ESSEX FOX HOUNDS\*

Peapack,  
New Jersey.  
Established 1912.  
Recognized 1912.



The Editor:

The Marlborough Hunt Club wishes to extend an invitation through The Chronicle to officers of the Armed Forces to hunt with them during the coming season and without cap fee charges. The season starts October 18th and extends through March 15th.

Further information may be obtained by contracting Mr. William H. Brooke, Upper Marlboro, Maryland. Telephone 50.

It would be greatly appreciated if you can find it convenient to give this matter space in your paper, and thanking you for your cooperation, I am

Yours very truly,  
Cary M. Euwer, Secretary.

home of Mr. Erastus B. Tefft, where hounds were cast in swamp near Peach Lake when two foxes moved off at once. The pack split and ran both foxes at a fast clip out over by Mr. Arthur Vail's, the other by Star Ridge, Vreeland's and back to starting point where both packs united and ran over by Brewster and over Mr. Storm's and Pfeffer's property and dunned fox in large swamp on Star Ridge. A very good day.

September 28, 1942

Heavy frost and trails every place. First fox found in Hartwell's wood and ran over by Wallace's and went to earth at once. We hunted over June Farm, Van Gal's with no result only trails. Second fox was found in swamp on Mr. Parish's farm below Gilbert Lobdell's wood where ran over Meldrum's, Lobdell's and crossed, the Hardscrabble road and then over concrete road into Bloomer's where he took to safety in rocky ledge near heap on Bloomer's farm. As we were hacking home, Ben viewed a nice red cross the road this side of Hardscrabble road and hounds were put on line and ran well over Meldrum's Lobdell's Salem Center and we finally called hounds off near Gilbert Lobdell's small pond in field below Gil's barn. This was our last 6 a. m. meet.

October 1, 1942

We met at 8 A. M. at Rock Ridge Farm and hacked to North Salem over to Bulkley's farm and found a fox in Bates swamp. Fox ran over by Mr. Gifford Cochran's and to the Port of Missing Men. 2nd fox found on June Farm and ran to same place

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Members are requested to hunt in mufti for the duration.

Everyone is asked to cooperate in putting up rails and repairing broken fences as well as keeping off all seeded fields. This is of the utmost importance at this time when farmers are contributing their efforts to war production while handicapped by a shortage of farm labor. Members will be strictly responsible for the conduct of their grooms and any serious damage will make it necessary to discontinue hunting.

### Hunting Appointments

Saturday, October 17 Shale 9:00 A. M.

Wednesday, October 21, Lamington, 9:00 A. M.

Saturday, October 24 Mr. Fales' House, 9:00 A. M.

Wednesday, October 28, Mr. Crego's House, 9:00 A. M.

Saturday, October 31 Hickory Corner, 9:00 A. M.

K. B. Schley, M. F. H. Richard V. N. Gambrill, Secretary

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THREE VILLAGE GARDEN CLUB EXCHANGE—GIFTS

## Beagles

BY SHEILA McCREERY



### Nantucket Harriers Provide Followers With Plenty Of Good Summer Sport

## Editor's Note:

Miss Sheila McCreery, Kakum Wood, Greenwich, Conn., has kindly taken over the beagle column, so long and ably handled by Edward M. Ward, Jr. She asks the various masters of packs to send her their news to the above address, so that she may compile and send it on to us. Since she has been kind enough to keep the Beagle Column going, we know that these masters will be only too glad to cooperate with her.

Before I start in and hazzard I shall apologize, once and for all, for all the bad things I shall write, and for the unquestionable slump this column will take—due to the fact that Ted Ward, who has so faithfully kept it going for over two years, has now enlisted in the army and is, by this time, somewhere in Virginia.

He asked me to try and continue with it and I shall do my best—bad though that may be—so please try to bear with me while I give it a go.

And now for the much belated news about the Nantucket Harriers—the news which I so neglected to send in to The Chronicle. It would be useless to go into the whys and wherefores so I'll just try to give a brief, but worthy summary of the wonderful sport we, who were fortunate enough to go back to that Far Away Island, enjoyed.

Becky Trimpel arrived the end of June with a van load of the fittest looking hounds I have ever laid eyes on. What she did to them I could never find out, but came to the conclusion that the winter in Pluckemin did not have very many idle hours.

June 28th found the Nantucket Harriers starting out from the kennels to hunt the Smooth Hummocks, on the south side of the Island. They were raring to go and needless to say we had our hands full on the way out!

From that day on till the end of the season we had one good hunt after the other, with only one poor day all summer. The hare were more plentiful than they have been in previous years and seemed to run further and straighter, and, excepting for the usual two or three road runners, gave us long, good hunts.

The weather man, having forsaken the Island for other parts of the country, turned a favorable eye on us and we had but one wet week about the first of August. Even the fog stayed away, and though it got rather dry, scent was at its best almost every day.

The field was a bit sketchy for the better part of July, but gradually more people began to come out and towards the middle of August there were many days when every

horse in the stables was out.

It all came to an end too quickly, though, and before we knew it hounds were being loaded back into the Trimpel wagon and we were saying goodbye as the "Martha's Vineyard" pulled away from the wharf. It had been the best summer yet, as far as I was concerned, and no one appreciates more the wonderful hunting and fun Becky and the harriers gave us.

Next year, all being well, we'll be back again and we hope that many of the keen sportsmen who are now in the Armed Forces will be able to get a week or two off and come to Nantucket for some real hunting.

### Bailey's Mills

To set Tommy Barker of Bailey's Mills Beagles straight, Bun Sharp regrettably left his Treweryn Hounds behind him when he entered the armed forces! They are carrying on under the joint mastership of Cameron Macleod, Sr., and Stockton White, Sr., for the duration. We are having our official opening the latter part of the month. Hounds are meeting informally now, early Sunday mornings; and have been for 5 or 6 weeks. We think the weather is still a bit on the warmish side for strenuous afternoon hare hunting. Needless to say we miss our Master-huntsman, but Bud Macleod and Stock White are doing a grand job.

There are plenty of hare in our country and we anticipate a good season.

Sincerely

Sidney Sharp Warnock, Berwyn, Pa.

### A Phil Crowe Letter

The following letter came to Isabella Grandin recently from Philip K. Crowe, M. B. H. New Canaan, Connecticut, Kingsland Beagles.

Your long and newsy letter much appreciated. As Joricks would say "it harks a begger back to braver days."

The card was sent from the Isle of Man where I put in some interesting weeks with the RAF and incidentally saw the course where the Derby was run for two hundred years before it was brought over to Epsom. As you may have gleaned by now I am in England, living near London, and having a damn interesting time in the intelligence section of our air force. It takes me all over the lot and as the days grow shorter and foxes more friskey may even get me out a bit of 'untin' with the surviving packs.

As a matter of fact hunting still lingers surprisingly sturdily. There will be some twenty odd packs out this fall, and about an equal number of beagle packs. I get virtually no time off but have managed an odd afternoon with the little hounds now and then. Had a wonderful run with a Midland pack and killed in the river. The Kingsland itself couldn't have put on a better show.

Bunny is with me and doing the same job. It is the first time we have been together in years and we are both enjoying it very much. I even have hopes of making a hunting man out of him, since the skiing is pretty pathetic.

Irene is considering getting an apartment in New York this winter and taking a job with the Red Cross. Her address is now Care E. R. Crowe, Wilson Point, South Norwalk, Conn. Drop her a line. She

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## THE SPORTING CALENDAR

### Horse Shows

## OCTOBER

17-24—American Royal, Kansas City, Mo.  
22-25—Inter-American, Chevy Chase, Md.  
29-31—Harrisburg, Pa.

## NOVEMBER

7—National, at Old Riding Club instead of Madison Square Garden, N. Y.  
7-15—Arizona State Fair and Horse Show.  
27-28—Boulder Brook Club, Scarsdale, N. Y.  
28-Dec. 5—International, Chicago, Ill.

## DECEMBER

11-12—Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Fall Meetings and 'Chasing Stakes'

## SEPTEMBER

29-Oct. 27—Laurel.  
**CHEVY CHASE STEEPLECHASE HANDICAP**, abt. 2½ mi., 4 & up, Wed., Oct. 21. \$5,000 Added

## OCTOBER

3—Bay Meadows.  
**ALAMEDA HANDICAP**, 1 1-16 mi., for all ages, Sat., Oct. 17. \$5,000 Added  
**SAN MATEO HANDICAP**, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Oct. 24. \$2,500 Added  
**SAN FRANCISCO COUNTY HANDICAP**, 1 1-16 mi., for all ages, Sat., Oct. 31. \$5,000 Added

**BURLINGAME HANDICAP**, 6 f., for all ages, Sat., Nov. 7. \$3,000 Added  
**ARMISTICE HANDICAP**, 1 1-16 mi., for all ages, Wed., Nov. 11. \$2,500 Added  
**OAKLAND HANDICAP**, 6 f., for all ages, Sat., Nov. 14. \$5,000 Added  
**SALINAS HANDICAP**, 1 1-16 mi., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., Nov. 21. \$3,000 Added

**THANKSGIVING HANDICAP**, 6 f., for all ages, Thurs., Nov. 26. \$2,000 Added  
**BAY MEADOWS HANDICAP**, 1½ mi., for all ages, Sat., Nov. 28. \$10,000 Added  
**CALIFORNIA HOMEBORED STAKES**, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Tues., Dec. 1. \$5,000 Added  
**AU REVOIR HANDICAP**, 1 1-16 mi., for all ages, Sat., Dec. 5. \$2,500 Added

14 & 17—Rose Tree Fox Hunting Club, Media, Pa.

28-Nov. 11—Pimlico, Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore, Md.

**BATTLESIDE STEEPLECHASE HANDICAP**, abt. 2 mi., 3 & up, Monday, Nov. 2. \$2,500 Added

**MANLEY STEEPLECHASE HANDICAP**, 2½ mi., & up, Monday, Nov. 9. \$5,000 Added

28-Nov. 14—Churchill Downs, Louisville, Ky.

**INAUGURAL HANDICAP**, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Oct. 31. \$2,500 Added

**FALLS CITY HANDICAP**, 1 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Wed., Nov. 4. \$2,500 Added

**CHEROKEE PARK HANDICAP**, 1 1-13 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Nov. 7. \$2,500 Added

**SHAWNEE PARK HANDICAP**, 7 f., 2-yr. olds, Wed., Nov. 11. \$2,500 Added

**DOUGLAS PARK HANDICAP**, 1 3-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Nov. 14. \$2,500 Added

31—Pickering Hunt, Phoenixville, Pa.

### Racing

## SEPTEMBER

9-Oct. 17—Hawthorne, Chicago Business Men's Racing Assn., Cicero, Ill. 34 days.  
28-Nov. 14—Rockingham Park, New Hampshire Jockey Club, Salem, N. H. 42 days.

29-Oct. 27—Laurel, Maryland State Fair, Inc., Laurel, Md. 25 days.

**MARYLAND HANDICAP**, 1½ mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Oct. 17. \$7,500 Added

**SPALDING LOWE JENKINS**, 1 1-16 mi., 2-yr.-olds, allow., Sat., Oct. 17. \$5,000 Added

**WASHINGTON HANDICAP**, 1½ mi., 3 & up, Sat., Oct. 24. \$15,000 Added

**SELIMA STAKES**, 1 1-16 mi., 2-yr.-old fillies, Sat., Oct. 24. \$10,000 Added

## OCTOBER

3—Bay Meadows, San Mateo, Calif. (Runs for 45 or more days.)  
12-21—Jamaica, Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I., N. Y. 9 days.

17-24—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Ass'n. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada. 7 days.

22-Nov. 4—Empire City Racing Ass'n., Yonkers, N. Y. 12 days.

28-Nov. 11—Pimlico, Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore, Md. 13 days.

**PIMLICO SPECIAL**, 1 3-16 mi., weight for winner, take all, Wed., Oct. 28. \$10,000 Added

**EXTERMINATOR HANDICAP**, 2 mi., & 70 yrs., 3 & up, Wed., Oct. 28. \$5,000 Added

**LADY BALTIMORE HANDICAP**, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Thurs., Oct. 29. \$2,500 Added

**JANNEY HANDICAP**, 8 f., all ages, Fri., Oct. 30. \$2,500 Added

**THE FUTURITY**, 1 1-16 mi., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., Oct. 31. \$15,000 Added

**RIGG'S HANDICAP**, 1 3-16 mi., 3 & up, Tues., Nov. 3. \$10,000 Added

**HEISER HANDICAP**, 6 f., all ages (foaled in Md.), Wed., Nov. 4. \$2,500 Added

**THE SAGAMORE**, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Thurs., Nov. 5. \$2,500 Added

**RITCHIE HANDICAP**, 6 f., 3 & up, Fri., Nov. 6. \$5,000 Added

**THE GRAYSON**, 1½ mi., 3 & up, Sat., Nov. 7. \$5,000 Added

**THE WALDEN**, 1 1-16 mi., 2-yr.-olds, Tues., Nov. 10. \$10,000 Added

**THE GOVERNOR BOWIE HANDICAP**, 1½ mi., 3 & up, Wed., Nov. 11. \$10,000 Added

28-Nov. 14—Churchill Downs, Louisville, Ky.

## NOVEMBER

12-28—Bowie, Southern Md. Agricultural Ass'n., Bowie, Md. 15 days.

## DECEMBER

25-Feb. 17—Fair Grounds, Fair Grounds Breeders' and Racing Ass'n., New Orleans, La. 47 days.

### Hunter Trials\*

## OCTOBER

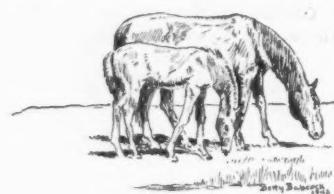
18-2nd Annual Md. Hunter Trials, Monkton, Md.

25-Wayne-Du Page, Wheaton, Ill.

You are requested to send ALL copy, news items, and advertisements DIRECT to the BERRYVILLE office to expedite handling.



# Horsemen's



## News -

### Ten Year Record For Pacers And Trotters

Ten year record for pacers and trotters. In the New York Times of the 10th appears the following information. The average price paid this month at one of the 2 sales of yearling pacers and trotters was reported the highest in 10 years.

A. C. Duke, manager of the Tattersalls annual sale of standard bred animals, which ended last night, said today 118 yearling pacers and trotters sold for a total of \$58,050, an average of \$491. Last year 52 youngsters sold at an average of \$327.

3. Tilting, (Breckinridge Long), 111, A. Shelhamer.  
Nine started; also ran (order of finish): W. L. Brann's Persita, 105½; P. Keiper; J. Y. Christmas' Rough Doc, 114; J. Berger; Mrs. R. H. Heigh's Adroit, 112; L. Knapp; S. W. Labrot, Jr.'s Attache, 109; S. Young; W. B. Caslear's Lost and Found, 114; G. Acosta; lost rider: A. G. Vanderbilt's Zanzibar, 114; F. Zufelt. Won easily by 5½; place driving by 2½; show same by 1. Scratched: New Moon, Rough Honey, Nellie Mowlee.

LAUREL STAKES, Laurel, 1 mi., all ages. Purse, \$7,500 added; net value to winner, \$6,900; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$750; 4th: \$350. Winner: B. g. (4) by Cidstrom—Edith A., by Imp. Mount Beacon. Trainer: M. Jolley. Breeder: H. Wells. Eime: 1.37 2-5.

1. Riverland, (Louisiana Farm), 114, I. Robertson.  
2. Thumbs Up, (L. B. Eastwood), 108, J. Deering.  
3. Challamore, (E. C. Westover), 114, F. Zufelt.

Eight started; also ran (order of finish): W. L. Brann's Pictor, 118, G. Woolf; H. Wells' Equifox, 114, A. Craig; A. C. Ernst's Aleter, 112; A. Schmidl; J. L. Sullivan's Air Master, 111; V. Nodarse; G. R. Watkins' Clyde Tolson, 111, E. DeCamillis. Won driving by a nose; place driving by 2; show same by 1. Scratched: New Moon, Abrasion.

HAWTHORNE ENDURANCE STAKE, Hawthorne, 2½ mi., 4 & up. Purse, \$3,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,050; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: B. g. (8) by Inso-Top Lady, by Ormondale. Trainer: R. T. Shepp. Breeder: H. M. Woolf. Time: 3.56 3-5 (new track record).

1. High Fidelity, (River Divide Farm), 108, D. McAndrew.  
2. Wayriel, (Mrs. J. Walsh), 104, F. Grill.  
3. Wee Scot, (T. F. Bledsoe), 105, D. Hauer.

Seven started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. M. Evans' Adam's Needle, 108, R. Fielding; Mrs. E. Oros' Weigh Anchor, 111, A. Bodiou; J. T. Withers' III's Fair Haste, 107, S. Brooks; Janicki & Gansca's Turntable, 111, N. Jemas. Won ridden out by 2; place driving by ½; show same by 1½. Scratched: Birk Boy.

MONDAY, October 12  
INTERBOROUGH HANDICAP, Jamaica, 6 f., all ages. Purse, \$7,500 added; net value to winner, \$6,950; 2nd: \$1,500; 3rd: \$750; 4th: \$325. Winner: Dk. b. c. (3) by Hard Tack—Erin, by Transmute. Trainer: W. A. Kelley. Breeder: Wheately Stable. Time: 1.12 2-5.

1. Eire, (F. L. Tyner), 106, T. Atkinson.  
2. Doubtful, (Mrs. T. Christopher), 124, II. Thompson.

3. Albatross, (G. Felkner), 102, N. Wall.

Thirteen started; also ran (order of finish): T. H. Heard's V. Boysy, 118, D. Clingman; C. V. Whitney's Paragon, 118, W. D. Wright; J. B. Partidge's Birch Rod, 112, J. Westrose; Mrs. W. O. Hicks' Full Cry, 108, J. Longden; Mrs. A. Pelletier's Zaca Gray, 110, C. Corbett; W. C. Winfrey's Dini, 111, C. Bierman; W. H. Laboyteaux's Imperatrice, 117, A. Robertson; King Ranch's Salto, 109, W. Mehrrens; Howe Stable's Cassis, 108, H. Lindberg. Won driving by a nose; place driving by a head; show same by a head. Scratched: Devil Divir, Bull Reich, Dogpatch, Omission, Wishbone, Bright Willie.

LONG ISLAND CLAIMING STAKES, Jamaica, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,325; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: B. g. (5) by Mirafel—Farcouse, by Imp. Rixus aux Larmes. Trainer: G. C. Winfrey. Breeder: M. E. Johnston. Time: 1.46.

1. Aboyme, (Mrs. G. C. Winfrey), 109, D. Meade.

2. Belle D'Amour, (M. Slifkin), 112, J. Westrose.

3. Cheesestraw, (Railroad Stable), 109, C. Wahler.

Eight started; also ran (order of finish): J. A. Kelley's Red Moon, 109, H. Lindberg; Mrs. A. Pelletier's Lord Kitchener, 109, J. Longden; Mrs. E. Jacobs' Flight, 103, T. Atkinson; S. Fessana's Moon Maiden, 112, W. Eads; Mrs. T. Christopher's Kingfisher, 106, B. Thompson. Won driving by a nose; place driving by ½; show same by 4. Scratched: Plantagenet, Eire, Minee-Mo, Obash, Full Cry.

QUEEN ISABELLA HANDICAP, Laurel 1½ mi., 3 & up. Purse, \$25,000 added; net value to winner, \$21,480; 2nd: \$5,000; 3rd: \$2,500; 4th: \$1,250. Winner: B. c. (3) by Good Goods—Winds Chant by Wildcat. Trainer: A. Swenke. Breeder: Thomas Platt. Time: 3.47 1-5.

1. Alsab, (Mrs. A. Sabath), 121, C. Bierman.

2. Obash, (J. G. Douglas, Jr.), 104, D. Meade.

3. Whirlaway, (Calumet Farm), 130, J. Westrose.

Twelve started; also ran (order of finish): J. A. Bell, Jr.'s Dark Discovery, 102, W. Mehrrens; T. B. Martin's Bolingbridge, 116, H. Lindberg; Greenbreast Stable's Corydon, 109, B. Thompson; C. A. O'Neill, Jr.'s Curwen, 96, W. Gillespie; L. Tufano's Choppo Sea, 99, N. Wall; J. M. Roebeling's Lochnivar, 105, T. Atkinson; Brookmead Stable's Great Rush, 102, D. Clingman; H. P. Headley's Equitable, 100, C. Wahler; H. S. Nesbitt's Staterot, 109, J. Longden. Won driving by a head; place driving by 1½; show same by 5. Scratched: Paul Prv.

MARYLAND FUTURITY, Laurel, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, foaled in Md. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,290; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: B. c. by Imp. Challenger II—Phenomenon by Scotch Broom. Trainer: E. A. Christmas. Breeder: W. L. Brann. Time: 1.11 3-5.

1. Vincentine, (W. L. Brann), 115, G. Woolf.

2. Dot's Key, (Mrs. A. J. Abel), 111, R. Sisto.

PAGE FOUR

### Montpelier 'Chasers

It is worthy of note that Mrs. Marion Du Pont Scott has the good stallion standing primarily for the producing of steeplechasers. Tourist II, a winner of the Grand National twice, is by Son-in-Law by Dark Ronald, out of a mare by Swynford, Touraine.

Battleship by Man o'War—Quarantine by Seasick is of course also famous in his own right.

Annapolis by Man o'War—Pansy by Peter Pan, is the 3rd of the good Montpelier horses.

### Montana Hall Acquisition

Word comes from Abram S. Hewitt that he has procured the 3-year-old, Some Chance, by Chance Play, out of Some Pomp by Pompey. This horse is in training and will probably still be raced before he is retired to stud. It is of interest that Lovely Night, one of the few entire horses chasing at this time, is by the Montana Hall stallion, Pilate.

### STEEPLECHASING

#### BELMONT SUMMARIES

Wednesday, October 7

Grand National Steeplechase Handicap, abt. 3 mi., 4 & up. Purse, \$15,000 added; net value to winner, \$13,950; 2nd: \$2,000; 3rd: \$1,000; 4th: \$500. Winner: G. H. Bostwick's b. g. (7) by Heverser-Ruddy Dawn, by Inkerman. Trainer: F. Slatte. Time: 6.05 1-5.

1. Cottesmore, 155, F. Slatte.

2. Cupid, 134, G. Walker.

3. Iron Shot, 139, N. Brown.

Nine started; also ran (order of finish): A. C. Bostwick's Parma, 130, W. Owen; Mrs. F. Ambrose's Clark's The Beast, 140, S. Riles; Montpelier's Rose Dragon, 130, J. Penrod; fell; Mrs. Clark's Invader, 140, F. Penrod; (12) K. Miller's Elkridge, 147, Mr. J. S. Harrison; (12) E. Roberts' (12) Won easily by 7; place driving by 30; show same by 1. 19 jumps. Scratched: Good Chance, Gulliver II.

Thursday, October 8

The Whaddon Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., 3 & up, allow. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: Mrs. J. B. Baldwin's br. g. (3) by Ladkin-Best By Test, by Black Tone. Trainer: J. E. Baldwin. Time: 4.05.

1. Kennebunk, 133, J. Smiley.

2. Winged Hoof, 147, L. Malen.

3. Cortesano, 154, N. Brown.

Six started; also ran (order of finish): Brookmead Stable's Seafight, 144, S. O'Neill; fell; Mrs. E. duPont Weir's Nayr, 149, J. Magen; (5); lost rider: M. B. Metcalfe, Jr.'s Kenneth, 136, J. Penrod; (5) Won easily by 8; place driving by 8; show same by 10. 12 jumps. No scratches.

Friday, October 9

3 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: J. B. Balding's br. g. (6) by Black Tone—Brunora, by Imp. Teddy. Trainer: Owner. Time: 4.04 1-5.

1. Massa, 143, G. Walker.

2. African Boy, 132, S. O'Neill.

3. St. Patrick's Day, 144, S. Riles.

Four started; also ran: fell: Elizabeth McVitty's Danerski, 132½, E. Roundtree. Won driving by ¾; place driving by 35. 12 jumps. No scratches.

Saturday, October 10

The Battleship Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., 3 & up, allow. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: Mrs. J. B. Balding's br. g. (6) by Black Tone—Brunora, by Imp. Teddy. Trainer: Owner. Time: 4.04 1-5.

1. Massa, 143, G. Walker.

2. African Boy, 132, S. O'Neill.

3. St. Patrick's Day, 144, S. Riles.

Four started; also ran: fell: Elizabeth McVitty's Danerski, 132½, E. Roundtree. Won driving by ¾; place driving by 35. 12 jumps. No scratches.

Sunday, October 11

The Chatterton Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., 3 & up, allow. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: Mrs. J. B. Balding's ch. g. (6) by Ladkin-Little Charmer, by Imp. Sun Charmer. Trainer: J. B. Balding. Time: 3.56 4-5.

1. Cupid, 147, J. Penrod.

2. Simon, 137, J. Smiley.

3. The Beast, 153, F. Bellhouse.

Four started; also ran: I. Bieber's Frederic II, 145, G. Walker. Won driving by a head; place driving by ½; show same by 4. 12 jumps. No scratches.

Saturday, October 12

The Laurel Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,200; net value to winner, \$850; 2nd: \$200; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: Montpelier's ch. g. (4) by Imp. Blenheim II—Chatterton Anne, by Chatterton. Trainer: W. G. Jones. Time: 3.58.

1. Bavarian, 139, J. Rich.

2. Flemar, 151, Mr. J. Bosley, III.

3. Bright And Gay, 144, W. Leonard.

Eight started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. R. H. Crawford's Tasmania, 146, G. Walker; Greenbreast Stable's On the Fence, 140, W. Bland; J. Bosley, Jr.'s Brown Imp, 151, N. Brooks; G. W. Smith's Locomotive, 151, F. C. McKay; pulled up: C. H. Palmer's Americanism, 139, E. A. Russell (8). Won easily by 10; place driving by ½; show same by 4. 13 jumps. Scratched: Rollo.

Friday, October 9

3 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,000; net value to winner, \$700; 2nd: \$150; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: Montpelier's b. g. (3) by Annapolis—Brigade Rose, by Imp. Light Brigade. Trainer: W. G. Jones. Time: 3.56.

1. Compass Rose, 131, J. Rich.

2. Greenwich Time, 141, W. Leonard.

3. Rougemont, 151, Mr. J. Bosley, III.

Eight started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. M. Gould's Dingwell, 145, Mr. J. S. Harrison; W. B. Cocks' Wood King, 132, E. A. Russell; T. M. Mott's Long Gallant, 148, G. Smoot; J. Brown's Brown Prince, 145, J. Penrod; fell: J. Bosley, Jr.'s Samuel D., 145, N. Brooks (10). Won ridden out by 12; place driving by ½; show same by 4. 13 jumps. Scratched: Fieldfare.

Continued on Page Twenty

### Washington Park And Arlington Announce Five Stakes For 1943

The following announcement has been released from the energetic office at 141 West Jackson Blvd. Chicago. The Chronicle feels that such news is of value at this time, in that it demonstrates the attitude being taken by this racing center, which, by the very inducements it offers has quite an entity in the world of racing, from the point of view of the breeder and the owner of horses in training. We are therefore, glad to give this release the space we feel it deserves.

Arlington Park and Washington Park today distributed to horsemen throughout the country nomination blanks for the five early closing stakes to be run during the 1943 season at those two leading Chicago tracks. All have the same high value they had in 1942.

The closing date for entries to these important fixtures which annually highlight the summer racing season in Chicago is Monday, November 2.

The five stakes, their 1942 gross value also being indicated, are as follows:

\$50,000 added Arlington Classic, 1 1-4 miles, for 3-year-olds; 15th running; gross value \$88,250 in 1942.

\$50,000 added American Derby, 1 1-4 miles, for 3-year-olds; 33rd running; gross value \$79,400 in 1942.

\$20,000 added Arlington Futurity, 6 furlongs, for 2-year-olds; 14th running; gross value \$62,900 in 1942.

\$20,000 added Washington Park Futurity, 6 furlongs, for 2-year-olds; 5th running; gross value \$69,875 in 1942.

\$10,000 added Arlington Lassie Stakes, 6 furlongs, for 2-year-old fillies; 15th running; gross value \$35,100 in 1942.

Accompanying the stake blanks was the following statement by Benjamin F. Lindheimer, chairman of the operating committee of both tracks:

"We all realize that the war problems confronting the nation have placed greater responsibilities on the sport of racing. In 1942 racing made a splendid contribution in assisting the important war agencies. We believe that it can best be accomplished again in 1943 by offering to the horsemen, breeders and public, the continuation of America's famed racing fixtures."

"We will appreciate your cooperation and patronage in assisting to build these racing events."

That statement outlines the policy of Chicago's two leading race tracks in planning their 1943 program which will be of the highest class possible under such conditions as may exist next year.

During the recent season Arlington Park and Washington Park distributed \$1,342,636 to horsemen, raised \$294,135.40 in cash for the Army and Navy, sold \$45,527.10 worth of war bonds and stamps.

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Clinton, N. J.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1942

## THE CHRONICLE

PAGE FIVE

**Thoroughbreds**

Continued from Page One

a conclusion a week ago and their features have received the widest publicity through both the press and the broadcasters.

The "bright particular stars", however, deserve to be enumerated. They were, in alphabetical sequence:

The 3-year-old **Alsab**, winner of both the Realization, at a mile and five furlongs, and the New York Handicap, at two miles and a quarter; also beaten less than a length in the Jockey Club Gold Cup, at two miles. Owned by Mrs. Albert Sabath, of Chicago.

The 2-year-old colt **Count Fleet**, winner of the Champagne Stakes, in world's record time for the age at one mile. Owned by Mrs. John Hertz of New York but formerly of Chicago.

The 5-year-old horse **Bolingbroke**, winner of the Manhattan Handicap in new American record time for one mile and a half. Owned by Townsend B. Martin, of New York.

The 2-year-old colt **Occupation**, winner of the Futurity, the season's most important juvenile event; and, previously, of the Futurity Trial. Owned by John Marsch, of Chicago.

The 3-year-old filly **Vagrancy**, winner of the Beldame Handicap (dead heat with **Barranosa**, to whom she was making great concessions); and the Ladies' Handicap, in which she carried 126 lbs over a mile and a half, making great concessions to an all-aged field. Also 2nd in the Realization to **Alsab**. Owned by William Woodward, of New York and the Belair Stud, Maryland.

The 4-year-old colt **Whirlaway**, winner of The Jockey Club Gold Cup, two miles; 2nd in the Manhattan Handicap, making large concessions to the winner, **Bolingbroke**; 3rd in the New York Handicap, two miles and a quarter, in which he carried top weight, 130 lbs, and led almost home. Owned by Warren Wright, of Calumet Farm, Kentucky, but until recently of Chicago.

Numerous other horses assisted brilliantly in a less conspicuous way, but it was this sextet that provided the thrills and shattered the watches, drawing to the course day after day great throngs of race-goers that were roused to unending excitement.

The one drawback to the meeting was the going lame of **Shut Out**, the champion 3-year-old money-winner of the season and with the distinction of having beaten **Alsab** in 2 out of 3 encounters earlier in the campaign.

It was found necessary to cancel all his stake engagements at Belmont Park; but prompt work has returned him to training and there is the possibility that the great pair will measure strides in a duel for the supremacy during the special week of racing to be given at Belmont next month, when all the champions of 1942 will be invited to appear for the benefit of racing's fund for war relief.

"FOLLOW THE BELVEDERE HOUNDS" in

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**Rombout Trials**

Continued from Page One

gine they hunted with us and knew the horses—which they never did—for they picked out the horses that we all knew and loved for their great prowess in the hunting field. Four Vassar College girls won the ribbons in this class. Miss Barbara Tomkins, a Freshman at Vassar, who has often hunted with her father and mother with the Rombout, won the blue on her mother's great striding and wonderful jumping Pop-over. Second was Castano, a Thoroughbred owned and ridden by Mary E. Pilliod. Third, Jane Pole and fourth Ann Rubican. I would like to say right here what a pleasure it was to watch Gordon and Emma Grand, that great little woman to hounds, do their work sorting out their horses in a most pains taking and business-like way.

In the children's horsemanship classes, the honors were divided between Mary Gray, Peter Forrestal son of the under-Secretary of the Navy, James U. Forrestal and Louise Johnson. Mary had the edge on Peter in the ring in spite of the fact that Peter is an outstanding boy to hounds. It is a pity he has to go back to school.

**Class 2—Riding Hacks Suitable for Hacking on the Rombout Trails:**

There were sixteen in this class and an excellent one it was. It was won by Smoker, a Thoroughbred owned and ridden by Loris Crane. Second, Sandman owned by Morton Govern. Third, Commando, a four-year-old Thoroughbred owned by Jack Melville. This is a young horse that will be heard of again. Fourth, Brown Betty, an honest, good hunter owned by Franny Schwartz.

**Brood Mare Class:**

Was hardly up to the standard. First, Victoria; second, Lady Night; third, Joan Perkins and fourth Sarah S. Mosley.

**Class Four—Hunters, Five Years Old and Under:**

There were some high-class horses in this class. First, Commando; second, Victoria, a lovely moving Thoroughbred with much promise; third, King Kramer; fourth, Sandman.

**Class Five—Hunters Undersaddle Thoroughbreds:**

First, Commando; second, Sandman; third, Prosac and fourth, Victoria.

**Class Six—Hunters Under Saddle****Halfbreds:**

There were ten in this class. First, Weather Permitting, a good hunter owned by Allan Ryan; second, Waterford, another outstanding imported hunter; third, Jack McGee, an old friend owned by Homer Gray, and fourth, Timber Top.

**Class Nine—The Govern Challenge****Trophy:**

To be won three times by the same exhibitor. Rombout Hunter Trials, horses required to show ability and hardiness to jump, manners and cleverness in leading over, et cetera. Conformation not to be considered except as it tends to promote the horse's fitness to stay with the first flight during a hard run. It is intended that the winner shall represent the judge's own choice of a horse to go hunting on, and hunting only, and therefore, the judge will not of necessity select the horse making the most clean jumping performances, of the best demonstration of hardiness, et cetera. Horses are to be hunting sound, and must have

**Farm Prospects**

J. P. Day, a realty man and auctioneer of prominence, is decidedly "bullish" on farms, for the following reason. He says that young men now in the army will, many of them, not wish to return to their jobs in factories and stores and offices, but will wish to purchase a small holding of their own, where they can make a living in security and independence. The idea may be a little "idealistic" in thought but has much to commend it and will in many cases prove to be the trend. Another thing is that there will be for several years, a need for warm produce in the European countries where fighting has left the land unproductive to a great extent. This appears to be particularly true of stock, which is bound to be so depleted that this country must be in a position to supply a great part of the meat for a large part of the world. After all, if one has never shot over dogs, the real "meat" of shooting has been lost.

been hunted with the Rombout Hounds.

There were seventeen entries; always the class that draws the best horses; a real tricky course that proves a hunter. Alfred Berolzheimer's Waterford won this class for the third time and retired the handsome trophy presented by Mrs. Govern. Waterford is the kind of mount anyone would like to go hunting on. He has looks, disposition, way of going and an excellent jumper. Second in this class was Allan Ryan's Weather Permitting. He had bad luck at one of his jumps. Third was Roy Mar, Homer Gray's good grey we all follow in good days and bad. Fourth, Embargo, Mrs. Tomkin's favorite hunter that some people say is the best hunter in the Rombout Country.

**On Guard Champion Of Hutchinson Fall Show**

On Oct. 11, the Fall show at Hutchinson farms was held as scheduled. On Guard, the Dimick entry from Tenafly, N. J., vindicated his ability as a heavyweight to be counted on by winning the championship in the hunter division. This good big horse displaced Imp. Dalchoolin, the Mrs. Elizabeth Correll horse, for the big honors. On Guard won the working hunters, middle and heavyweights and hunter hacks; while Imp. Dalchoolin topped the ladies hunters, the same owner's Lew Dunbar took the knock-down-and-out. The champion jumper was Joseph Ciancola's chestnut mare Galaxy, with Hutchinson Farm's The Wolfe reserve. Miss Lois Lisanti took honors over Herbert Marache, Jr., in Horsemanship. Horsemanship over jumps went to Saville S. Funk in the over-age-19 field, while Miss Mary Morgan won in the under that age class. There were 27 classes and entries were good.

Judges were Mrs. George Mastcott, Jack Prestige, Hubert Mosely and Bernard Scharlin.

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# Maryland Fall Sales 1942

## YEARLINGS AND BREEDING STOCK

### Timonium Fair Grounds

8:00 P. M. Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 2 and 3

### SALE OF HORSES IN TRAINING

#### Pimlico Race Course

10:00 A. M. Tuesday, November 2

Consignments already listed from George D. Widener, Breckinridge Long, Greentree Stable, Harry A. Parr III, Sagamore Farm, Mrs. Marie Moore, Joseph M. Roebling, Sylvester W. Labrot, Wayne Johnson and others.

Entries close October 20

Sale under management

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Towson, Maryland

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## The Palingenesis Of Geoffrey Gambado

(Grand Equerry To The Doge Of Venice)

By EXPOSITOR

There having but lately come to the hand of your expositor (in a manner no less strange than that which brought to light the original manuscript) further gems of wisdom from the brain of the famous Master of Horse, Geoffrey Gambado, Esq., it seems an urgent duty to those members of the Horse loving fraternity who so greedily seek guidance in the art of equitation and venery, to offer them for publication without delay and with the hope that they will at last, and once and for all, explain and settle many controversial matters which have remained too long in the realm of the hypothetical and the ambiguous.

For the benefit of the young and untutored it must be recalled that in or about the year 1785 one Geoffrey Gambado, son of a country tailor, was lost at sea while en route from his native England to assume the honorary duties of Master of Horse to the then reigning Doge of Venice. Fortunately for the world there were at that time salvaged from the sea which claimed him, sparse but potent notes from his pen. These were published for the enlightenment of horsemen living and unborn under the illuminating title

### AN ACADEMY FOR GROWN HORSEMEN

In the century and a half intervening, thousands of authors have published thousands of authoritative books on the same subject, but so great is the mark of genius that there is little doubt but that had Gambado obtained letters patent and restrained all succeeding apostles and propagandists from setting pen to paper, and had all those who aspired to proficiency in the science of equitation and its application to transportation, pleasure, war and sport, read and studied his notes alone the resulting good would have been imponderable. Tons of paper, seas of ink, thousands of quills, pots upon pots of lead, would have been saved. Millions of saddles, miles of stirrup leather, oceans of saddle soap, plains of Bedford cords would have been used. Hours, days, weeks, nay years would have been spent with bridle-reins rather than books in hand; a good horse instead of a reading desk between ones legs; the open country instead of black print before ones eyes; and, better than all the rest, the knowledge which only experience brings filling ones head.

Indeed so great an exponent am I of the laboratory over the text book, and so sure I am that already too much has been written on this subject, that I should not venture to add to the printed word, even to the extent of publishing the long lost notes of such an eminent authority as Gambado himself, except for two reasons. In the first place so much has been written of a controversial nature that an arbiter sans reproach as to integrity and non-paralell as to profundity is needed. What Blackstone is to law, Hervey to medicine, Edison to engineering, Roosevelt to Cosmic Forces, Gambado is to Equitation. In the second place, there is a current belief that fashion changes and that time stales; that to be correct one must be modern. Nothing is more fallacious. What well of human nature did not Shakespeare plumb? What stone of Horsemanship did Gambado leave unturned? None, dear reader, none, indeed.

So wide was the field he covered that neither the selection of a mount, the curing of his idiosyncrasies and diseases, the art of management, proper dress and accoutrement and all of the science and niceties of stag and fox hunting are completely covered. If you will but have the patience to read and the intelligence to digest these happily-come-by and hitherto unpublished monographs never again need you be in doubt, and neither need you waste those happy hours, which could be so profitably spent astride a horse in the perusal of treatises long and complicated, ancient and modern, wise and foolish which clutter up your libraries and fill your sporting journals. Indeed were it not for race results, advertisements, and the prestige to your library table you could dispense with them entirely:—Newbold Ely, Alec Higginson, and old H. W. (Royal Worcester) S. notwithstanding.

So much by way of apology, if apology is needed. Let us at once to Gambado himself for neither Beckford in prose nor Somerville in verse hold so much meat as this long drowned and long lamented son of a tailor.

"Expositor".

### GAMBADO ON THE SELECTION OF A HORSE

All aspirants to the title of horseman, and it is for such as these that our efforts are expended, must sooner or later require two things, viz:—a checkered coat of a loud and horsey pattern and a live horse of a pattern to suit his pocket book, his ambitions and his position in life. (No thought should ever be given to his horsemanship, for a good horseman can never find a horse too good nor a bad horseman one good enough). Of the cost we will speak later. To the procurement of the horse let us now devote all of our efforts that we obtain one in reasonable health, apparent soundness, and with gaits which will cheat rather than delight the dentist, the churgeon, and the osteopath.

Whether Nature devoted her idle moments to the prolific invention of diseases, structural defects, vicious traits, and cantankerous characteristics to fit the horse, or whether she finally and in desperation evolved the horse, as a sort of animated hat-rack on which to bestow, with careless abandon, her mistakes and whimsies, is a mystery still in the chicken and the egg category. The affinity is none the less apparent to the student of the breed. Splints and spavins; calf knees, cow hocks, and ewe necks; the goose rump and parrot mouth; the glanders, the colic, corns, galls, puffs and curbs, contracted heels, roman noses, wall eyes, herring guts, teched wind, bowed tendons, thrush and scratches, botts in the bowels, bats in the belfry, farcy, fistula, and haut ecole are all prevalent and generic.

Who then is competent to buy a horse? Not you, dear reader, of a certainty. But since you must have one, follow these directions.

The best method would be to go to a reputable dealer. Since this is impossible the next best is to go to a friend. Friendship above all else involves obligations. Sooner or later your friend will want something of you and since what is unpredictable and refusals always embarrassing you will save yourself much future pain by going to him first. You are sure to be stuck and thus the friendship will end and his claims will never be asserted.

Thereby you will discharge an obligation without cost to yourself, since you are sure to be taken in no matter from whom you buy. In addition, being stuck by a friend does not in any way reflect discredit on your judgement;—quite the other way about. When Smith, who probably knows less about a horse than you do, walks around your new acquisition with his head on one side and his eyes half closed, probably whistling softly to himself the while, and finally turns with that particularly distasteful superciliousness you can't abide and drawls some assinine derrogation, you will, by any other method, be hard put to it to justify your purchase. Not so if he came from a bosom pal! Your skirts are clean, your judgment unimpeached. "I trusted my friend Brown" you will say and that clears YOU. But what a black mark it is against Brown, and what fun you can have developing your faith and his perfidy. No one, you may be sure will trust Brown again.

That we may not be accused of a failure to cover the field and overlook a long shot by putting all of our money on an odds-on favorite it is but fitting that we at least consider the other recognized methods of being sold, especially in these days when so many people are buying horses who have never seen one except through binoculars or in the shafts of a converted automobile (what prophetic qualities old Gambado did display) and in whose whole circle of friendship there are none but merchant princes, tax experts, politicians, or racing commissioners in a like situation. Undoubtedly these friends will willingly advise you but since they have no horses to sell we must look elsewhere, namely to the Horse Auctions and to advertisements.

Horse Auctions are worthy of our notice even if we do not care to buy, but for a prospective purchaser they are of absorbing interest. Just to watch an auctioneer plucking bids from the air with the hair line instinct for stopping dead just when you have reached the penultimate of your resources and are biting your finger nails for fear you will lose the best bargain in a decade is in itself a feast for any student of the occult. Were he to see as many ghosts in the night as he recognizes from the rostrum he would be dead of insomnia in a fortnight. And when TWO buyers want the same nag how masterfully he plays them. Two salmon on one fly! Turn green, ye fishermen! What dexterity, what psychology, what wit, what histrionics, what a clacking, what a quacking, what a rattle and prattle is displayed and put forth. Even the horse enjoys it! Ere long you are wagging your head in time with his and it is only the kindness of his heart which limits each wag to \$10, \$50, or a thousand, and physical exhaustion which at last makes you the proud owner of a screw that probably hasn't half your endurance or has caught the trick of throwing HIS head too and will take you a sharp rap on the nose the first time you bestride him. But, at least, you will have a horse and it was for this purpose that we came, was it not?

As for advertisements you will find them everywhere and since they are all of a sameness it matters not where you look.

"For Sale: Qualified Hunter up to any weight, hunted three years by invalid lady in a snaffle. (It will probably not be clear whether the horse or lady wore the bit but as ladies are extremely hard to bridle and can never be ridden unless curbed it is safe to assume that the snaffle applies to the horse). Beautiful conformation (again the horse is referred to as the lady is an invalid). Price no object. (Note the word object. This abbreviation is due to the high cost of advertising and should read "price no objection.")

This then is just what we want. An experienced beautiful heavy weight hunter which, if an invalid lady can hunt, we should surely be able to ride. But note carefully what remains unsaid, dear reader, before you mail in your order. We read that the lady hunted the horse three years. Are we to assume that she rode the horse comfortably and without effort in the hunting field while hounds were running, or could it not mean that having assayed to ride the horse in a snaffle bridle he reared or bucked or bolted or fell or in some other manner dislodged, discommoded, or perhaps even enhanced, if not caused, the invalidism, and thereafter made such good use of this speed and endurance that it required three years of hunting to find him. No wonder that horse is for sale. Let us look elsewhere.

For Sale  
50 HEAD 50  
Perfectly mannered, perfectly gaited,  
Perfectly formed, perfectly perfect Hacks and Hunters  
WARRANTED WITHOUT BLEMISH  
SEE OUR PARAGONS BEFORE PURCHASING  
ENRICO & HEINRICK  
BALONY, PA.

Now this is an advertisement! Fifty Head, and though we want but one, what an opportunity to pick and choose. Be transported with me and let us select, if we are able, that which suits us best.

We state our requirements. These are stereotyped and are set forth here for your guidance. He must be sound of wind and limb, clear of eye, gentle, unafraid, jump four foot six (in case the groom should hunt him) no mouth

Continued on Page Nineteen

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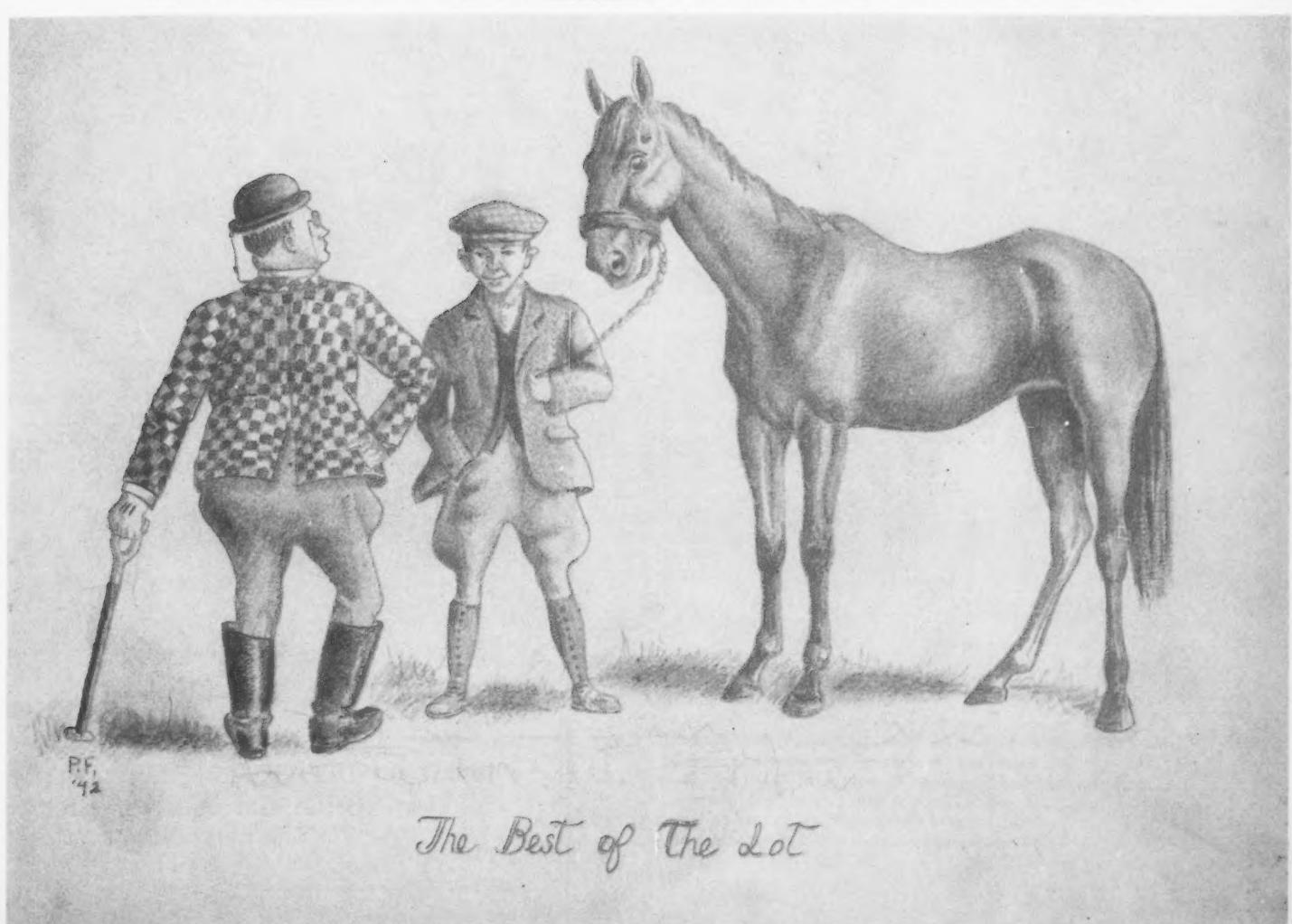
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OPENING MEET OF THE BUCKRAM BEAGLES  
(Photos by Morgan)



The pack of 14 inch beagles with Acting Master and Huntsman Frederick E. Willets, Lieut. L. Wooderson Glenn and Past Master Edward M. Ward, Jr., who has kept the beagle column going for so long.



The 10-1/2 couples with a view of the field of 68 that turned out at Syosset.



Hounds move out all ready for the business of the day.





## Notes From Great Britain

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

### Match'em Imparted Large Share Of Eastern Merit To Modern Racehorse

It is very interesting to note that in Northumberland there are, or were until recent times, farm horses named Match'em. It is so long ago as 1781 that the famous racehorse (and still more famous sire) of that name, bred by John Holmes in Cumberland and purchased by Mr. Fenwick, died at the age of 33 at Bywell in Northumberland. In later years they named their hunters and working horses and re-named one or two teams after three other noteworthy Northumbrian racers—Dr. Syntax, X. Y. X., and Bee'swing, but these were of more recent date. They too, had their influence upon the Thoroughbred of today although not to the extent of Match'em, of whom "Beacon" (Osborne), wrote: "There are fewer flaws in Match'em's pedigree than in those of his great contemporaries, Eclipse and Herod; and he is consequently held by many to have imparted the greater share of Eastern merit to the modern racehorse." One of his famous descendants was the unbeaten Barcaldine, who won the 1883 Northumberland Plate carrying 9st 10, whilst amongst his male descendants are Hurry On, and his son, the Derby winners Call Boy, Captain Cuttle and Coronach. It may be that all this is unknown to those in Northumberland who still perpetuate the name of Match'em, as Yorkshire sportsmen and farmers for long kept alive the memories of Voltibeur, The Flying Dutchman, Blair Athol and Blink Bonny by naming their horses after one or the other of these racers which made Turf history.

#### Gordon Richards' Boy Riding

Lots of famous jockeys and huntmen have done all in their power (and with much influence behind them), to plan for their sons to follow them. Few second editions have succeeded in so doing on the Turf, and not many more in the hunting field. At the age of 12, Gordon Richards' boy Peter, has been having his first experience of "riding work" having spent part of his summer holiday at Capt. Laye's place at Marlborough. The Capt. himself an accomplished amateur jockey in his day, has always been keen on training apprentices, and it is said young Richards shapes well. Horsemanship and jockeyship, however, are not always handed down from father to son, Pat Donoghue never gained any prominence as a jockey, neither did Ian Martin or young Jelliss. It is the same with others whose fathers got to the top of the tree and hoped their sons would do likewise. Amongst the jockeys riding today who bear names familiar to us, (some when we were much younger), are the Doyle brothers, W. Rickaby, Christie, Dick, the Beasleys (whose father was an amateur), Dearie, East Stott, Winter and Loates. What a lot, however, have faded out without ever gaining any of the fame which came to their fathers. As I have said horsemanship and love of horses are not often transmitted from father to son, but it is said that Gordon Richards' boy is keen and certainly he will have

### English Forecasts

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

A final statement has been made that there will be no jumping meetings this winter. I fancy that those responsible for making the decision are awaiting events and should the war news justify it there may be a limited National Hunt fixture list on the lines of last season. Two questions much discussed recently are: "Where will the 'chasers come from after the war?", and "Will National Hunt sport have received such a setback that it will never recover?" The answer to the latter is an emphatic "NO!" As to the former, there are a considerable number of 'chasers in Ireland awaiting buyers and flat racing can at any moment supply sufficient numbers of hurdlers. Although fully understanding the affection many sportsmen had for old stagers, and although we realize that little National Hunt meetings offering small prizes only, appeal to local one-horse men, whose animals year by year go the same round, it must be admitted that the disappearance of these (often game) animals is no loss to sport. It will take two or three years for steeplechase fields to get up to any strength but there will be no shortage of hurdlers when the winter sport again gets into full swing. It is over these events that there is most wagering, and over them that big coups are from time to time brought off. After all hurdling is not quite as recent as some imagine for at Aintree Grand National meeting in 1847, there was a hurdle event, although the following year the Liverpool Spring Cup took its place. Probably the greater part of the general public who go racing in winter prefer hurdle races to steeplechases, so that, although it is the latter which the National Hunt Committee would prefer to encourage, it is realized that without gate money executives cannot carry on. Indeed, it is no secret that not a few small

opportunities which come to few apprentices, when in a year or two he commences to ride in public. There are two very true old adages "Good horses make good jockeys", and "Opportunity is the father of fame in jockeyship." Seventy per cent of the lads apprenticed to trainers never get an opportunity of showing their ability simply because owners prefer (when they are "having a go") to put up boys who, having had chances, have been riding winners and are in the limelight.

#### Dick Perryman

Perryman, who was born at Mitcham, London, in 1901, will not after all be able to ride again this season. His arm, (injured in a motor accident) has not made the expected speedy recovery, so that the strong, cool-headed jockey has been kept out of the saddle most of the year. He was apprenticed to Fred Leader and married Ellen Bedle, daughter of the late trainer 'Brooky' Bedle. After winning the Manchester cup on Winalot Perryman came into the limelight, as Winalot has since done as a sire. Dick spent his honeymoon in India, where he rode several winners, but returned to this country in 1926, in which year he rode his first classic winner—Pillion in the One Thousand Gs. In 1928 he won the Cesarewitch on Artic Star. Perryman was for some years first jockey to Mr. A. de Rothschild and many of us recall his gala day at York in 1935 when he rode four winners in one afternoon.

jumping fixtures do not pay and continue only because of the profits made from flat racing on the same tracks, together with income from the 'Tote', and grants from the National Hunt Committee. The cold, wet, mud and disagreeableness of the English winter are not conducive to big crowds turning up at country meetings difficult of access, great events though they may be to hunting men and others in their immediate locality. Nevertheless, we hear those responsible for sport at Kelso, Rothbury, Sedgefield, Retford, Uttoxeter, and similar places, looking forward to the time when they may resume.

Many of us hope there will be a revival of interest in the winter sport. We saw signs of this before the outbreak of war, which has, however, had a much more serious effect upon cross-country racing than that on the flat.

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# The Chronicle

ESTABLISHED 1937

**Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr., Publisher**  
**Don L. Henderson, Editor**  
 (Berryville, Virginia)  
**Nancy G. Lee, Assistant Editor**  
 (Middleburg, Virginia)

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**OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE MASTERS OF FOXHOUNDS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA**  
 THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Middleburg, Virginia.

Subscribers are urged to report any irregularity in the delivery of THE CHRONICLE, and when reporting changes of address state the former address where paper had been received.

**THE CHRONICLE IS ON SALE AT:**  
 BRENTANO'S BOOK STORE, 48th and 5th Avenue, New York.  
 SOUTHAMPTON SADDLERY COMPANY, Millbrook, N. Y.  
 STOMBOCK'S SADDLERY, 3278 M St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

# Editorials

## PATRIOTIC CONTRIBUTORS

Letters come in to The Chronicle of a complimentary nature and at the same time urging us to continue as we are doing. They laud our special columns and the variety of our news and general coverage. It is all very nice and encouraging to the editorial office here, but the praise is not really due to the office.

We wish to go on record as emphasizing the fact that few, if any sports have the wealth of loyal and patriotic contributors that The Chronicle is proud to call their "staff in the field", if we may. For instance, Edward M. Ward, Jr., who so faithfully sends us the beagle column, sent word that he was off to the army and was trying to find someone to take his place. We called that "someone", whom he had in mind, on Sunday, to see if it was all straight. It was. But on Tuesday of the same week, in came Ward's notes as usual. In spite of going to the service, he had never forgotten his self-imposed obligation to his beagle readers. We could give you many other instances. It is this marvellous cooperation and loyalty to the various uses of the horse in the field, that keeps The Chronicle full of reading matter for all. We in here, wish to publicly thank you out there.

## Letters to the Editor

### Flood Of Inquiries

The Editor.

It may be of interest to you to know that my recent advertisement in The Chronicle of a small herd of Aberdeen Angus cows produced a flood of inquiries by letter and telephone from points as far distant as New York City and resulted in the sale of the cattle within 3 days. Unquestionable The Chronicle reaches a large number of owners of horse farms who are interested in cattle, sheep and hogs and do not read the regular livestock papers.

I believe that owners of all classes of farm livestock will find it a most effective advertising medium.

Yours Very truly,

A. Mackay Smith, Farnley  
 White Post, Va.

Oct. 9, 1942.

### Wrong Impression

The Editor:

In one of the recent issues of The Chronicle there was an article by H. L. S., in reference to the wearing of pink during the war.

It was with great regret that I noticed that H. L. S. seemed to have gotten the impression that I was opposed in general to wearing pink, and seemed to confuse my position as Master of my own hounds with that as President of the Masters of Foxhounds Association.

I want to take the opportunity to point out that the letter written by me to the followers of my hounds, to which reference was made, was entirely personal, and was for the purpose of meeting local conditions as I viewed them. It in no way conveyed any thought or ruling by the Masters of Foxhounds Association. Indeed the Executive Committee of

the Association feel that the matter whether or not hunts should turn out in pink during the duration is entirely a domestic affair, and should be decided by each organization as they see fit

In many instances conditions might be entirely different from what exist in my own country, and then, too, inasmuch as a number of hunts already possess a pink outfit, it might be more economical to continue hunting in pink. Surely such circumstances would govern any decision.

In normal times I am very much of the opinion personally that Masters cannot stress too much the importance of the ritual of hunting being observed, and that hunt servants and members of the Field should make every effort to turn themselves out as well as possible, in respect to the pack of hounds with which they hunt.

In my humble opinion observance of the above results in better sport.

Sincerely yours,

W. Plunket Stewart

### More About Pink

To The Editor:

Having read in your issue of October 2, the letter of H. L. S. commenting upon the decision of Mr. W. Plunket Stewart, M. F. H., to discontinue the wearing of "Pink" for the duration, and noting that H. L. S. suggests that others express an opinion, I venture "to give tongue on this line."

It appears to me that Mr. Stewart's decision is a very wise one. However much "Pink" may add to the gayety and even to the efficiency of the sport, I believe that its appearance in the field during this bitter War may create a false impression of callousness and give unnecessary offense.

In England no doubt the situation is very different. There the scarlet coat, etc. is recognized as the customary uniform for a sport which has the sympathetic understanding of most of the people.

In the United States, however, where the sport of foxhunting is not well understood by any very great proportion of the population, I believe that the scarlet coat and top hat are not recognized as the customary uniform of those engaged in a sport, but more often are looked upon as manifestations of snobbery and desire for display.

As to the question of utility and comfort, it would seem quite possible to arrive at some practical solution.

Cavalry no longer campaigns in the colorful and dashing uniforms of Napoleonic days, but no one would say that modern cavalry is less comfortable or efficient by reason of the change.

It is, of course, desirable that the hunt staff be readily distinguishable from members of the field. The hunting cap will accomplish this to some extent, and perhaps a uniform coat of some color less brilliant than scarlet could be adopted with this in mind.

My feeling is that foxhunting in this Country will be aided rather than handicapped if "Pink" be not resumed after the War.

I feel that the scarlet coat and the top hat have done much to prevent foxhunting from achieving popular recognition as a sport rather than as a social pastime of the ultra fashionable. The top hat, unfortunately, is associated with its use

by cartoonists to denote the malefactor of great wealth. In addition to this, I think that the average American is so constituted that the sight of a horseman wearing a "plug hat" strikes him as an object of derision unless the horseman be riding at the head of a St. Patrick's Day Parade.

In these changing times no activity can successfully survive without the understanding and approval of the many, and anything which can be done to present the sport of foxhunting in its true character as a genuine American institution is a step in the right direction. After all, the great majority of foxhunters in this Country never turn out in "Pink" any way, so that the change would affect but a small percentage of those who ride to hounds.

Yours sincerely,

Gilbert Mather

### No Apologies Needed

The Editor:

As one who has been engaged in the real estate business in a hunting community for the past 15 years, I am sick and tired of reading letters from sportsmen, and hearing sportsmen, apologize to the local farmers and gentry.—I mean the five-gardner estate owner—for hunting over his property. To begin with, any hunt worthy of being recognized by the M. F. H. A., is more than anxious to pay for any actual damage done to crops or fences, and oftentimes pays for damage for which they are not responsible. So much for that!

The real point that I would like to stress is that most unfortunately we, in the north, with rare exceptions have not had the property on which we live in our family's possession for very long, perhaps one generation, rarely two. The way I make a living is by selling estates or farms, on 5 per cent commission, to people who want to live in a fashionable community. And the reason such communities are fashionable and the farmer can sell the dear old farm for 10 times what it cost him, is that there is a golf club and a tennis club and a pack of foxhounds and a pack of beagles and, consequently some wealthy people who have wealthy friends (who want to buy or develop places), and yet the poor hunting man is fool enough to apologize for his existence. I don't exactly understand the reason for his humility—do you?

Signed A. R. E. Broker.

### Cottesmore Style

To The Editor: . . . . .

Yesterday, as fine an autumn afternoon as I have ever beheld, I watched the handsome, rangy Cottesmore win the Grand National trophy very fittingly again. By far the best performance of the year.

It is true that three outstanding performers, Invader, Elkridge and the well backed favorite Mandingham fell, leaving the field fairly clear for Cottesmore. Just as on the now historic occasion, the running of the 1936 Grand National at Aintree, the Irish Reynoldstown won for the second time in succession. To my mind he would have done so in any case, even if Davy Jones had not had the misfortune to break a

Continued on Page Seventeen

## Whitemarsh Races

Continued from Page One

proved that it does not take a big field to make an exciting race. Only 3 horses started, William Ewing's Iron Mould, B. F. Mechling's Abbeylara, and Thos. McKelvey's Arapal. The latter seemed to be in the race for conditioning purposes as he was not pushed and was beaten by several lengths. Not so with the other pair. They stayed together practically all the way and jumped very well indeed. Both came very fast the last half mile with Iron Mould drawing away the last furlong to win by 3 lengths. Both of these horses will be heard from later in more important timber races.

The third race at 1 mile for the Caldwell Plate found Thos. F. Simmons' Zadora leading for the better part of the distance with C. Mahlon Kline's Our Sailor and Mrs. Williams' Holbein, starting in his second race the same day close behind. In the straight, Our Sailor showed surprising speed for a brush horse and gradually drew away from Holbein to win by 3 lengths with Mr. Mechling's Tarva third, beaten a short length by Holbein. Zadora was only two lengths away.

The fourth race, the big feature of the day for the Pennsylvania Hunt Cup, at 3 miles and a half over timber, was a most exciting event. This race like the White Marsh Plate was run entirely within the enclosure of the 1 mile track, giving everyone a full view of the horses at all times. A small but very select field started, in this, the 22nd annual running for the cup and the 7th running for the present cup. They were William J. Clothier's Henchman, Arthur I. Meigs' Coq Noir, the Rokeby Stables' Rustic Romance and John Strawbridge's Bungtown. Henchman as usual led off and was never headed during the race. Coq Noir and Bungtown kept within a few lengths of the leader for the first mile and a half when R. P. Hamilton on Coq Noir, brought his mount up to Henchman and they ran close together to the 2 mile mark when Coq Noir hit a fence and lost his rider. Bungtown had been running surprisingly well and then took up the chase. He gradually gained on Henchman and was within 2 lengths of him on the last jump. Both finished very fast with Bungtown drawing up and finishing only a neck behind Henchman. Johnny Harrison on Henchman let up the last few yards, thinking he had the race won and was nearly caught napping at the finish. Rustic Romance ran very well and finished 5 lengths back of the winner. This race will tune him up for Rose Tree this week, as he seemed to be a little short for the distance. As Henchman had won the two previous years, this gave Mr. Clothier permanent possession of the cup, a magnificent gold trophy. At once, Mr. Clothier did a very fine thing in immediately handing the cup back to the White Marsh Committee to be put into competition again. Though Bungtown was aided by carrying 150 pounds to Henchman's 165, Mr. J. Arthur who rode him, surely gave him a wonderful ride and the horse showed more class at the finish than in any of his previous races. Had Coq Noir not hit that fence, an even more exciting race would have resulted. All four of these horses will run this week at Rose Tree when another great timber race will be seen.

The last race, for the Iroquois Cup at one mile and a quarter, gave Morris Dixon credit for saddling all three winners in the flat races. Mr.

## The Butcher's Horse

Continued from Page One

career which should have been his by right of breeding.

One day, Francis Ware, who at that time managed the Newport Horse Show, was told of the horse, and always on the lookout for a bargain, drove over to the butcher's stable, saw Lanette, and bought him for a song. Ware, who was manager of the New York Horse Exchange, and who knew that I was in the market for hunters on which to mount the Hunt servants of the Middlesex, of which I was then Master, wrote to me and offered me the horse. His letter is before me now and in it he told me of his purchase and said:—"I have recently acquired a bay gelding called Lanette, which might be useful to you as a hunter—he might be a good racehorse, for he is by the sire of Good and Plenty, out of that good mare, Mrs. Lane." He went on to tell me something of his early history and added at the end,—"he's a well grown, rather plain, well developed, big horse, with—to quote Kipling—'the head of the gallows tree', but I think he's got 'the heart of Hell', which you will remember was another attribute of the horse that the Colonel's son rode, and I think you'll like him. You can have him for 300 dollars." I knew that Frank Ware was a very good judge of a horse, and after all, 300 dollars was not very much for a good sound Thoroughbred, up to weight; so I wrote and asked him to send the horse on. I remember the day he arrived well. He was one of the plainest Thoroughbreds that I think I've ever seen. My wife and I went down to the stables to see the new arrival, and when she had looked him over she turned to me and said:—"Well, anyway, Alex, you and he have got

Dixon's Alcadale, Mr. Kline's Winged Hoofs, Mrs. Weir's Himmel and Mrs. Bromley's Lloyds of London were the starters. Himmel showed the way at the start. On the back stretch it was Winged Hoofs, Himmel, together with Alcadale and Lloyds of London five lengths back. Coming into the stretch, Himmel moved to the front with Winged Hoofs beside him and Alcadale drawing up. Alcadale came through to finish ahead of Winged Hoofs by half a length with Himmel another half length back. It was a stirring finish, to a most enjoyable afternoon. The White Marsh Race Committee are to be congratulated on giving such an interesting meeting in these trying times.

### SUMMARIES

First race—Six furlongs on flat, for two-year-olds and upward; for the Wissahickon Plate:

1. Peat Moss, 125, E. Bovell.
2. Holbein, 151, J. Arthur.
3. Baskerville, 145, J. Malen.

Also ran: Trump Ace, Worst Luck, Master Andrew, Shot Gun. Scratched: Picture Prince, Dunsan, Jaquin High, Denote.

Second race—Whitemarsh Cup Steeplechase; three miles over a timber course; for four-year-olds and upward.

1. Iron Mould, 155, Mr. James Arthur.
2. Abbeylara, 160, Mr. R. P. Hamilton.
3. Arapal, 160, A. Atkinson.

Scratched: Rustic Romance, Rockland Lad, Spain.

Third race—The Caldwell Plate, one mile on flat; for three-year-olds and upward.

1. Our Sailor, 147, N. Brown.
2. Holbein, 154, William Thomas.
3. Tarva, 145, Elmer Bovell.

Also ran: Zadora. Scratched: Shot Gun, Running Pool, Picture Prince, Lloyds of London, Alcadale.

Fourth race—The Pennsylvania Hunt Cup; about three and one-half miles over timber course; for four-year-olds and upward.

1. Henchman, 165, John Harrison.
2. Bungtown, 150, James Arthur.
3. Rustic Romance, 165, Lieutenant John V. H. Davis.

Also ran: Coq Noir.

Fifth race—The Iroquois Cup; about one and one-quarter miles on the flat; for three-year-olds and upward.

1. Alcadale, 140, L. Mallen.
2. Winged Hoofs, 143, N. Brown.
3. Himmel, 143, S. Riles.

Also ran: Lloyds of London. Scratched: Our Sailor.

one thing in common; he's got your Roman nose. You ought to get on well together."

We taught him to jump and he took to hunting like a duck to water and carried one of my Whippers-in during the two seasons that the Middlesex Foxhounds hunted the Loudoun County country in Virginia. He did his work well and my Second Whipper-in, David Thornton, a raw-boned Yorkshireman,—who also belonged to the "Roman-nosed brigade",—swore by him—"He's a grand horse, Sir," he said, "He'll never put me down," and he never did. But, at the end of his second season, after two years' very hard work, he could hardly be called sound, and he was relegated to doing odd jobs in harness at my New England farm. I had, at that time, a Stud Groom named Tom Wilson, who had been a steeplechase jockey and who also acted as my trainer. Tom used to drive the maids to church on Sundays, always using a hunting crop instead of a driving whip, and I can well remember the sight of old Lanette in the shafts of a very high cart one Easter Sunday morning; Wilson driving, with the prettiest of the maids beside him. I don't think I should have kept him at all had it not been for Tom's entreaties to give him one more chance. "He'll be quite sound in time, Sir", he said, "he'll win us a race yet." I laughed at him, but he had his way, and in due course, when my string went off to begin their training at the track, Lanette went with them, in spite of the fact that he was not absolutely sound.

I did not see my horses for about six weeks, though I had letters from time to time telling me that they were going on well, and always there was mention of Lanette. Presently they were all shipped up to Boston for The Country Club meeting, and I recollect going over to Brookline where the races were held to watch the "schooling" two days before the meeting opened. We had entered all our horses, and yielding to Wilson's entreaties even Lanette had been nominated for two of the steeplechase stakes, one of which, run on the last day of the meeting was over a three and a half mile course. I had planned to ride a little chestnut mare of which I was very fond—named Consolation—in this race, and I schooled her myself that morning. She went well enough but unluckily my saddle girth broke coming into one of the fences and I had a nasty fall which, though it only

shook me up a bit, temporarily injured my mare enough to put her out of training for the time being. "Never mind, Sir", said Wilson, "Lanette will give you a good ride, he's been schooling very well and he is as sound as a bell of brass." I laughed. "I don't believe it, Tom", I said, "he has not been sound for two years—but I'll ride him just the same and we'll see what happens."

The Country Club meeting ran two days, and on the first I started Lanette in a two-and-a-half mile chase called after one of the local Hunts, "The Myopia." It was not a very high-class field, they were all hunters, and it was won by Jim Colt's good horse Vaquero, but what surprised me was that half a mile from the finish I found myself lying in fourth place after a very easy ride. Up to that time I had no idea that my old hunter had any foot at all, but when I shook him up he gained rapidly on the leaders, passed two of them, and was only beaten half a length for first place. I was delighted, but after I had come out from the weighing room I was met by a very disappointed trainer who assured me that if I had made my run a little sooner, I should have won. "Never mind, Sir" he said, "two and a half miles isn't far enough for him, "but if you ride a decent race day after to-morrow, in The Middlesex, you'll win easy. Mike Daly tells me that Mr. Colt ain't goin' to start Vaquero, and the horse you've got to beat will be that Ringlets' mare from Long Island, what Mr. Fletcher Harper rides. He's stayin' with you, isn't he, Sir?" "Yes," I answered, "he is, and he thinks he is going to win".

Fletcher Harper, who is now as readers of The Chronicle know—Master of the Orange County Hounds, was a classmate of mine, and so it had naturally happened that he was staying with me during the meeting. We talked over our respective chances the night before the race. Fletcher was pretty sure he was going to win, and to be quite candid, I rather agreed with him. He was about the best gentleman rider through the field that we had in those days, and moreover I knew that he had ridden Ringlets, who was owned by Mrs. Foster Rawlins, in several races and that the mare had been brought up especially to win this race. Naturally, he did not tell me his plans, nor I him; but we joked about it a good deal and I think he was pretty confident. In

Continued on Page Seventeen

## Dogs For Defense

Continued from Page One

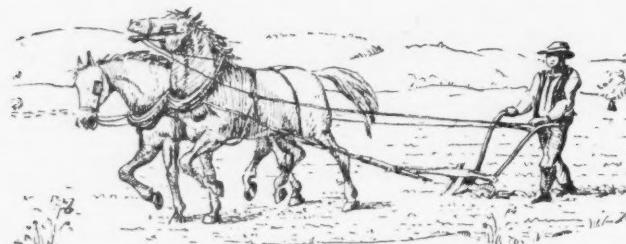
It is not possible to pacify a guilty conscience by telling the world you are trying to get into defense. You can get into defense, raise a litter, take pride in their healthy growth.

The Chronicle knows what war is, that it is everything that Sherman said of it and then some. It is not enough to point to the numbers of good horsemen in the services and feel satisfied. Let the members of your hunt arrange to raise puppies for war, to replace the hounds for pleasure that have been put down, in keeping with the general war effort at the kennels. If our hunts fail in this, they will have no grounds to say, "we are trying to do all we can for the war effort."

We go further, instead of writing of the pros and cons of wartime use of "pinks", write and offer to take on pups, you will be doing infinitely more good for the prestige of hunting among the laymen of the country. The discontinuance of the use of pinks for the duration may allay the false impression of callousness. Alright, build up a strong offensive by doing something practical about it, instead of just changing the color of a coat. That cannot change what is inside. Get out and vindicate the assertion that hunting men are sportsmen, and no true sportsman will turn down an appeal from his country. We have been blunt and outspoken, war is like that.

Pleasing platitudes are easy and perhaps nice, but war is not easy or nice. Let us get behind this dog business, turn out lots of fine healthy youngsters for the services. Let us do something besides pay taxes for the offensive and defensive good of our country, we will sleep better.

# FARMING in WAR TIME



## Practical Conservation Measures

The Chronicle will place a directory at the disposal of those who own fine herds of farm stock. It is an opportunity for these owners to advertise their herds nationally at moderate rates. The cost will be the same as the Hunter Directory.

Practical conservation measures which now are being adopted and recommended by good farmers, are:

1. Sell inferior, unsound horses now and replace them with sound, good type young mares. The spread now is less than for many years, hence the shift from inferior to good animals can be made economically.

2. Breed all mares next spring to a good jack or stallion. On the average only 4 mares out of 6 bred will foal, and only 3 of the 4 colts foaled will survive to maturity; hence, on the average a man will mature half as many colts, horses or mules, as he breeds mares. We are raising only about 2-3 as many horse foals and less than 1-3 as many mule foals, as we need for replacements to offset annual losses by death.

Mules in the United States were valued January 1, 1942 at \$107 per head, all ages included; horses at only \$65.00 per head. The average farm value for the 10 years, 1931 to 1940 inclusive, was \$98 per head on mules, \$76 per head on horses. This price difference favoring mules, plus the fact that mules are more readily sold as foals, yearlings or 2 year olds than horses, makes it wise to raise mules rather than work horses, whenever a good jack is available.

Certainly all inferior mares, from either work or riding stock, should be bred to jacks rather than to stallions, so that their frailties may die with them.

3. Mule colts must be kept separate from young cattle, sheep or hogs, as they will harass and even kill such stock. Many, for this reason, prefer to sell the mule colts at weaning time.

4. All foals should be halter broken and made gentle by quiet methods by the time they are a month old, broken to harness and to drive as yearlings, and driven hitched to wagons to complete their gentling when 2 years of age. All this can be done at odd times, when wet weather prevents work in the fields.

5. Raise foals well, but economically, carrying them on excellent pasture and choice hay, from then till 3 years old—no grain at any time. Let them run out on pasture the year round and in addition let them have access to all the good hay they will eat, from October 15th till May 1st. Hay should be at least half alfalfa, balance mixed clover and timothy, or other hay equivalent to the clover and timothy—but all hay

should be choice, green colored, leafy hay, sweet smelling and free from any evidence of mold, as mold will kill horses almost as quickly as a rifle bullet.

It is sound sense, to produce all you can in crops and live stock, to cash in while prices are high, to pay off your debts, to avoid getting into debt, and to turn your geldings or mules into good young mares that you can work and breed, for the man who raises his own replacements, selling older animals when they are mature and well broken, cashing them in at the time of year when demand is strongest and prices highest—generally December for mules and March for horses—is always in a strong position whether prices for farm products be high or low.

Raise good ones—whether they are horses or mules—and raise the kind that suit you best for the work to be done. Use a registered sire of the breed you prefer, for he will beget more colts as good or better than he is, than an unregistered sire; and above all, get good young mares and avoid breeding to a stallion or jack with obvious faults that would greatly reduce his value if he were altered and sold as a work animal. You will get enough bad ones, even from the best of sires, to give you a headache, and there is no use in courting trouble, by using an inferior sire. If you don't know which sire nearby is best, ask men who do know the cash difference between colts by good or poor sires—good horse or mule dealers—to quote you the price they will pay for a dozen horse or mule colts out of your mares, by sire A or sire B. The answer will tell you which sire you should use.

## Life Of Alfalfa

BY CASTLE HILL

In the Argentine "alfa" lasts for years, largely due to the fact that the roots go down through the soil to the water level and there feed up water to the plant. It is astonishing how the water level will go down after land has been cleared, plowed and sown to "alfa". In this country, "alfa" will last many years if treated properly, the constant supply of water feeding in virgin soil can be substituted by an annual feed of lime and superphosphates. Another helpful practice is to disc rather severly the "alfa" lay after it seems to be tufting a bit, this will open up the soil and serve to spread the tufts more generally over the surface. A Scotch harrow is a good tool to use on all pastures, but feeding is one thing that must never be lost sight of. Remember that a good "alfa" lay will save a lot of annual plowing, in order to provide a barnful of the best legume hay.

Another thought for the grass farmer, shut off a field before letting cattle back on it, cut a good

## Production For War

Overtook a young man on the road, he farms about 200 acres, which he owns. He is a graduate of West Virginia Agricultural College. He used to spend his holidays, when at college, working for the County Agent's office at his county seat.

The young man was trotting along on a Thoroughbred mare, off the track, she had broken down, he had bought her cheap, she had a good disposition. We pulled up, he dismounted, the mare was our topic of conversation.

The last foal she dropped, by a Thoroughbred sire, he sold for \$250. The expense had been the stud fee and the original cost of the mare. The light work of the mare had offset the feed bill, he was a little to the good. This year he bred the mare to a Belgian stud. His line of thought being that the colt may be a hunter prospect, if not, then a cavalry mount in prospect, and the breaking will pay out by the work it will do. Anyway, it will be useful on the farm.

He did not use a Thoroughbred again, as the class of racehorse he could raise from this mare and the kind of stud his pocketbook could

deal of the best hay and make small stacks, well topped out. Fence them in and when the really bad winter comes along, all that has to be done is open up the fence and let the cattle into the stacks, as they are needed. This eliminates a deal of hauling, there is not much waste if the stacks are well put up and the animals will thrive.

By farming grazing land in this manner it will be found that the plow can be laid by, greased and forgotten. The mowing machine must be kept constantly on the go, in one place or other, either for weed eradication, or hay storage. In fact, a mower, rake and wagon will do the whole job, powered with a good 3 head of horses per 250 acres. The same horse that does the rounds of the fences and the herd can act as extra, for raking and supplementary power if there is a lame one now and then. That riding round fences and to look at the herd should not be overlooked, the amount of time wasted by a man on foot, even on a 250 acre farm is astonishing at the end of a year, while there is a perfectly good horse standing in the corral, or in a home pasture lot. I keep one handy in the orchard all the time.

## Herberts Hill Farms

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Bred Heifers for Sale  
SEE OUR OUTSTANDING CALF CROP.  
JOHN GEROW, Manager

command, would not be good enough to sell to the track. This kind will be a drug on the market.

That young man has been thinking. Two things are worthy of notice—he has sense enough to analyze his prospective market, and he has the ambition to breed the mare, not leave her open.

Both these are laudable indications of what the Agricultural Colleges do to the thinking powers of the young men going on the farms. He has the will to produce a colt for its own field of usefulness, as he sees the national need at this time.

## For A Teaser

Buy a young Percheron stallion. He will pay his board bill breeding farm mares in the vicinity. An Imported 5-year-old or a 2-year-old by an International Champion and out of an imported mare. Both horses International prize winners with perfect dispositions. For special price and further details write, wire or visit



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Gentlemen:

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Very truly yours,  
HIRSCH JACOBS  
(signed)

More and more outstanding trainers, hunt and show stables are regular THOROUGHBRED users. They have found that THOROUGHBRED remedies are both thoroughly reliable and effective. If your local supplier doesn't have them, please write direct and they will be sent promptly post-paid in U.S.A.

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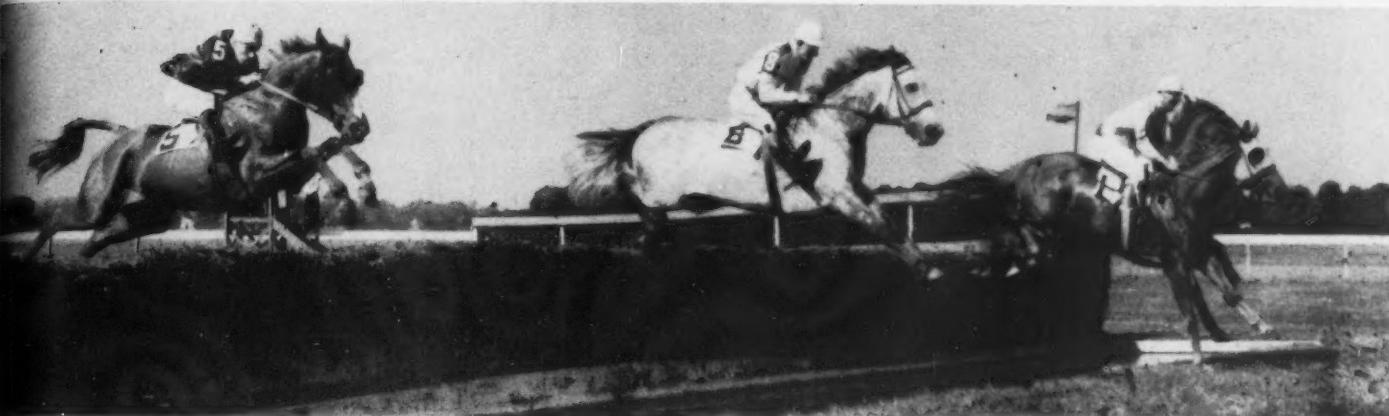
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THE GRAND NATIONAL AT BELMONT PARK  
 (Photos Courtesy Belmont Publicity Dept.)

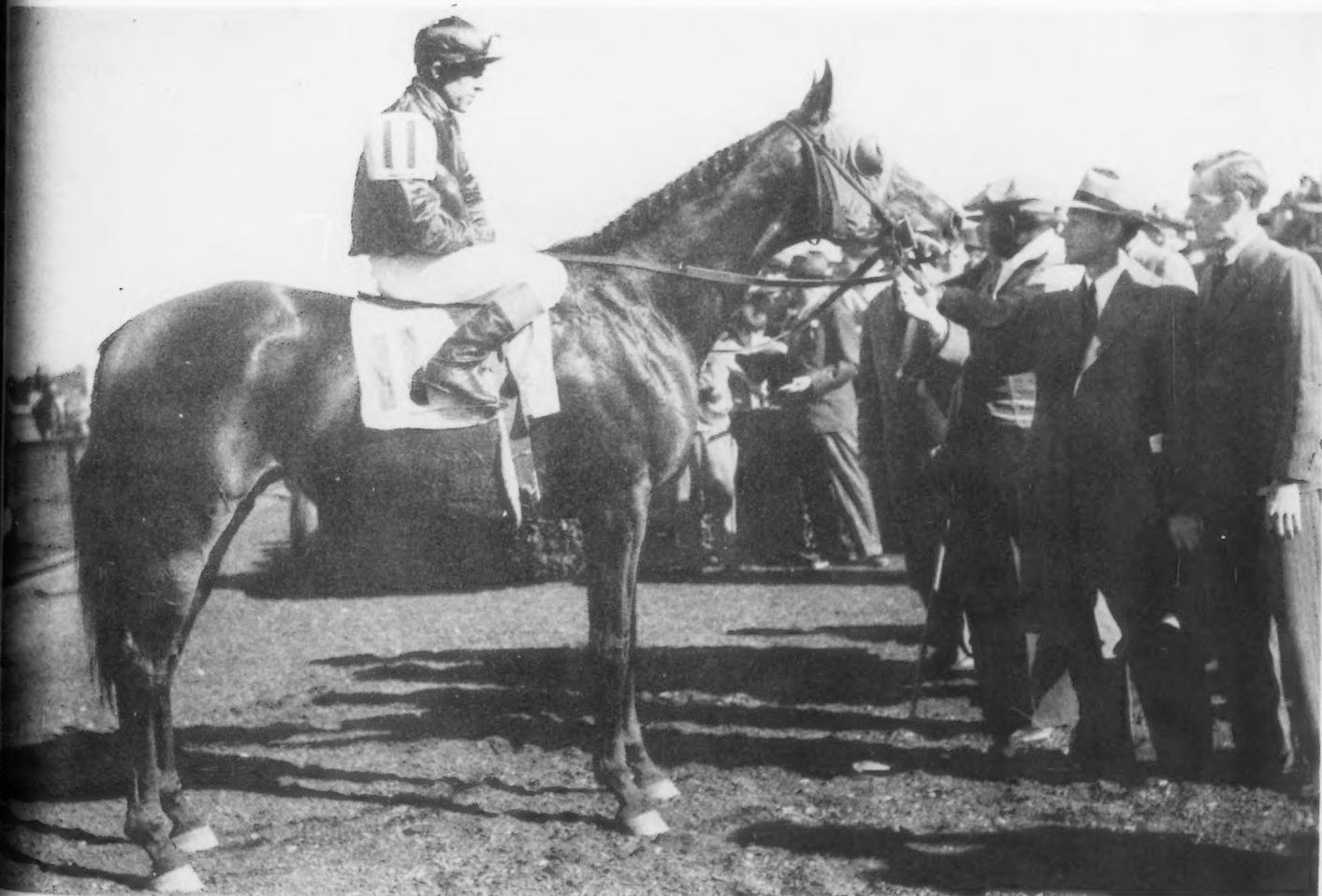


At the water jump--#5, CUPID, George Walker up; #8, IRON SHOT, N. Brown up and #1, INVADER, F. Bellhouse.



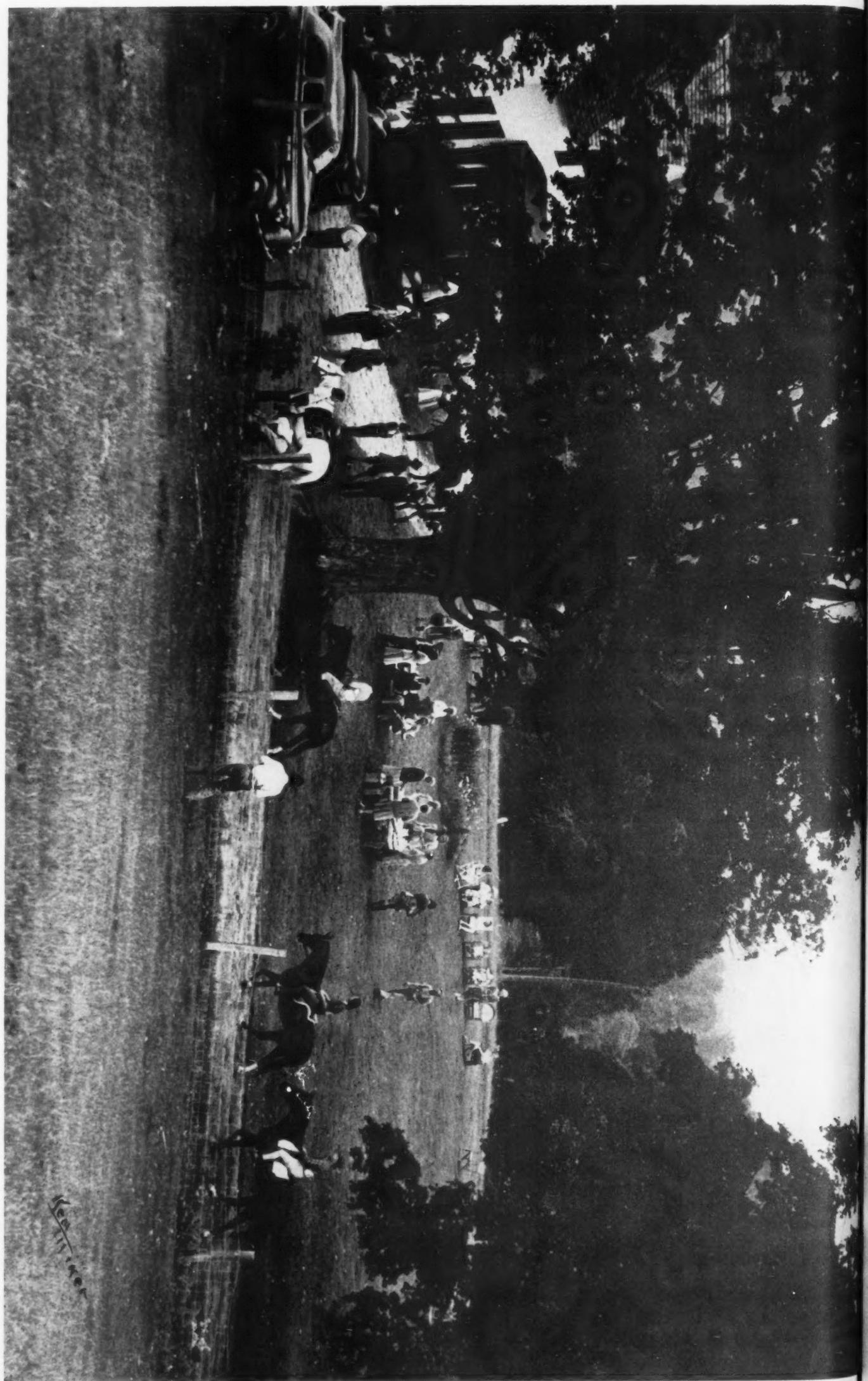
COTTESMORE, the winner, with Frank Slate going over the 1st jump in the 3 mile event.

THE FUTURITY STAKES AT BELMONT PARK  
 (Photo by Morgan)



OCCUPATION, the son of Imp. BULL DOG--MISS BUNTING by BUNTING has demonstrated his position at the top of the 2 year-old list by winning the Futurity Stakes. He is shown with G. Woolf up and Trainer B. Parke at his head.

## THE 100 MILE TRAIL RIDE



This will give those who have never witnessed one of these endurance events an idea of the mounts and riders that participated in the 7th Annual running of this ride, promoted by the Green Mountain Horse Association, in Vermont.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1942

THE CHRONICLE

PAGE FIFTEEN

# Horsemastership

By MARGARET DE MARTELLY

## POSTING

There is a high spot of achievement to every phase of athletics. The glow of gratification, upon approaching perfection, is more or less intense, in proportion to the effort required.

This high spot in riding is, without a doubt, posting at the trot. The rider has to make a stupendous effort NOT to make an effort to rise to the trot. He must learn merely to sit in the proper place in the saddle, with the proper stirrup adjustment and position of his body from his shoulders to his feet. He then automatically receives the thrust of the horse's hind leg and this, alone, is true posting.

Posting was inaugurated to lessen the effort of both horse and rider. If the rider rises by his own effort or is behind the line of thrust of the horse's hock, he defeats the purpose of posting.

The four legs of the horse must be classified in the trot, as two sets of diagonally opposite legs. They are, the right fore and left hind, which is the right diagonal and the left fore and right hind, which is the left diagonal.

In schooling or riding in a circle to the right, the rider posts on the left diagonal and vice-versa. This should be watched carefully as the horse will have one over-developed shoulder if the rider consistently posts on the same diagonal. If, when the horse's left shoulder comes back, the rider is in the saddle, he is necessarily rising when the left shoulder goes forward. He is then posting on the left diagonal. By sitting down two beats instead of one, he changes to the right diagonal.

Because of the very rapid extension and contraction of the flexor and extensor tendons and muscles, in addition to the weight of the rider, leg weariness will soon result in the trot. By changing diagonals, the rider helps his horse to rest one set of legs while the other set is working.

The stirrups should be adjusted so that the treads strike the rider's ankle bones when his legs are relaxed. The widest part of the feet should be placed on the inside of the stirrups (next to the horse). The ankles must be flexed in toward the horse, with the soles of the boots turned slightly outward. The heels must be depressed as far as possible so that the rider feels that he is stretching the backs of his lower legs. The stirrup leathers must form a right angle with the ground so that the lower leg is slightly in rear of the girth. There is no contact below the calves. From the calves, up, the leg lies against

the horse in light, elastic contact, without constraint or conscious gripping. The knees and the flat sides or insides of the thighs are against the horse. The seat is as far to the front of the saddle as is possible and comfortable. The back is hollowed and semi-rigid. The shoulders are inclined forward.

The knees act as hinges and also as pivots. As the horse flexes the hock of the diagonal, the rider receives a thrust and he rolls forward on his knees and upper legs.

The lower legs and ankles are immobilized (except to accelerate or discipline the horse) by pressure on the heels. Posting comes from the knees, upward, and not from the ankles.

The upper arms hang naturally by the rider's sides, elbows relaxed. The line from the elbows down to the bit must be direct and free from loops or angles.

The only joints which articulate during posting are the rider's knees and elbows. Both of these joints must open and close with each stride.

The rider should construct an imaginary arc from the horse's hock, upward through the horse's body, through the front of the saddle, the rider's seat and out through his shoulders. This is the line of thrust. The shoulders must not pass in rear of this line as the rider returns to the saddle on the down beat. Neither must he throw his hips forward as he rises. It is a rolling forward on the knees and upper legs, rather than a standing up and sitting down which often inflicts a blow to the horse's kidneys and loins.

Even the seasoned rider should occasionally post without stirrups, without gripping with the lower legs, knees and ankles relaxed. He should also hold the upward beat without returning to the saddle on the down beat. Both of these exercises will help the rider to acquire contact with the upper legs. Contact with this part of the leg is of vast importance and after it is developed, the lower leg will inevitably be right.

Some salient points to be remembered about posting are; steady lower legs. Heels down. Stirrup leathers pressing across the shin bones. Jockey muscles rolled to the rear so that the inside sides of the thighs are flat against the horse. Elevation from the knees and NOT from the ankles. Rising just as high as the horse thrusts, and no higher.

Proper form at the posting trot inevitably spells proper jumping form, later.

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## Goldens Bridge

Continued from Page Two

where we try to avoid going! Not a very interesting day. Mr. Jack Schiffer was out for the first time this season, and there was a field of 15 riders.

### October 3, 1942

A field of 26 riders met this morning at Rock Ridge Farm and hacked over to Star Ridge where the first swamp we cast in, two foxes broke out over country to big Peach Lake Swamp. We viewed both foxes back over Star Ridge, Vreeland's and Stora's then northeast over Pfeffer's, Ben Nichol's and we picked hounds up at Brewster-Danbury roads as the fox evidently ran under a culvert under the road, heading for Joe's hill. This run was 2 hours and 10 minutes. "Woodcock" fell in a wood-chuck hole and spartan newcomer Dr. Richie took a "header". Mrs. Edward B. King was out for the first time this season as well as "Dapper" Dan McKeon. Ben was mounted on the famous Glory Hill and looked superb!

### October 4, 1942

The Master called a "Bye-Day" and 15 of us met at the Kennels at 8 A. M., including Lieut. Richard C. Bondy, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Philip L. Bondy out for the first time as both Lieut. Bondy and Philip Bondy are engaged in war services during the week. Hounds found almost at once in John Meldrum's meadow and gave a nice run over Salem Center country and ran to earth in Charles Wallace's wood. This was a good chase of 1 1-2 hours. The second fox ran in a den in hillside in Raymond's wood. The Bondys' enjoyed a very good morning's sport and we all returned to the clubroom at the kennels for a hearty breakfast, looking forward to another Sunday hunt.

### October 6, 1942

Found a line in Meldrum's meadow and trailed to "City Property" near Salem Center and two deer bolted away over Wallace's, so we lifted hounds and drew over June Farm, where we viewed a nice big red crossing Christopher Meldrum's meadow. Hounds ran fast over Dobell's, Howe's and onto Bloomerside where we lost for quite a time, when we picked up the line again on Howe's and we finally picked hounds up. A very nice day.

### October 8, 1942

We greeted Lieut. Carlo Paterno out for his first time this season, as he is stationed at "Wright Field" in Dayton, Ohio and came home to hunt on his first furlough of ten days, which all goes to prove where his "heart" is. A perfectly beautiful fall morning. Hounds were hacked to Star Ridge where they found in

## Beagles

Continued from Page Three

would love to hear from you.

The Chronicle writes me that they are publishing a pig sticking article I sent Stacy six months ago. They also ask if I saw the event. The nerve.

Give my best love to your mother, father and brothers. I want to thank the latter some day for the fine job his service did on a certain convoy containing me. I thought for a while I might be whipping into cod fish.

Address is on envelope. Simply put six cent stamp on and mark air mail. I then get reply in less than a week.

Philip K. Crowe

1st. Lt. A. A. F.

Hg. 8th Air Force

A. P. O. 633

Postmaster, N. Y. C.

September 23, 1942.

Ryder's swamp near Star Ridge Farm and ran fast over the road into H. H. Vreeland's where it went to earth. Found the second fox in Peach Lake swamp and ran over Ryder's to Star Ridge where the scent just died out. This was a very peculiar scenting day. Hounds could run fast for a burst and then scent seemed very catchy and did not hold.

From the Notes of "Ben Hur" and "The Tatler."

Editor's Note:—We are ever so grateful to Mrs. Parish for her notes and want her to know that as long as The Chronicle has space, none of them will ever be left out. We appreciate what they mean to hunting people, at home or in the service.

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## WAR and the HORSE



**Clippings From  
The Cavalry Journal**  
Courtesy The United States Cavalry  
Association.

**Britain Trains Pack Horses.**  
Great Britain has found from her experiences in Norway and Burma that over much terrain and under many conditions the horse is not only desirable but necessary.

In Britain's new army now being trained for an offensive, horses are being used for transport work and for operations in terrain too rugged for anything on wheels.

Amid the hills and forests of England's Northern Command, cavalry trained officers and men of the Pack Transport Company put horses through a series of rigorous invasion exercises. Equipment is carried pannier style, with one pack on each side of the horse's back; and with each horse carrying 320 pounds, the company can move about twenty-seven tons. Practice includes loading onto barges, passing along narrow rims of precipices, and following steep and narrow mountain trails.

Besides carrying supplies and ammunition for the infantry, the self-sufficient Pack Transport Company totes its own field kitchen, forges, ambulance and veterinary sections. This unit might play a key part in the invasion of mountainous country such as is found in Norway. Significantly, the company is kept at full strength and is ready for instant action at all times.

### Cavalry Commandos by Major Spelman Downer, 8th Cavalry

From these characteristics of fast, open, land warfare it becomes at once apparent that the crucial factors in all operations are the maintenance of supply and control functions. These weak points, in turn, suggest a number of reasons for organizing and training Cavalry Commandos.

Movements at night, in small groups, through isolated areas, avoiding roads and towns, are inherent with any cavalry operations as proposed. Mounted patrols habitually travel in such fashion. The weather has much to do with large scale operations of troops, particularly mechanized forces. Rain, fog, wind, or cold does not stop a small mounted group of determined individuals.

Movement across country and principally at night should be a basic principle of operation, tying in very closely with the need for specially trained land navigators and the advantages of the man on horseback for such work. From this principle

### Getting Commissions

General Ben Lear, one of our outstanding cavalrymen, at a recent convention, assailed civilians seeking a short cut to officer rank. He declared that his own answer to them was and is:—"Go right down to the nearest recruiting station and hold up your hand, that is the first step in becoming a soldier. Then qualify by your own ability to be recommended to an officer's candidate school." It is indeed the most practical and efficient way to bring up from the grass roots of our country, young men of merit, without any outside influence being brought to bear.

### R. A. F. Reactions

John W. C. Jackson, who was importing really good Thoroughbred and hunter bred horses from Britain to the U. S. at the commencement of the War, and at present in the R. A. F., is now serving overseas.

Accounts in The Chronicle of U. S. cavalry activities made John feel homesick to be with horses again. However, transfers are apparently very hard to arrange.

Anyway, what matters so long as we get the war won as quickly as possible. Meanwhile, The Chronicle makes cheering reading and is much appreciated.

a related and none-the-less significant point is the fact that such preying parties would have to live off the country—a supply line other than through the air would be both undesirable and impracticable.

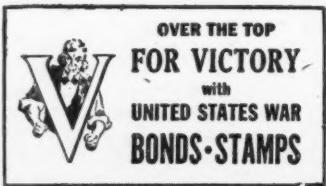
### Training Commando Teams.

A high standard of horsemanship should of course be insisted upon among any group of mounted soldiers. Even more essential, however, for the particular tasks in mind, would be an intimate working knowledge of field horsemanship. Feeding, grooming, shoeing, treatment of common ailments, and other similar subjects should be covered with a view towards having all men understand the essentials of daily horse care, and competent to meet emergencies that might well mean the difference between success or failure. Training in the use and care of animals should be so thorough as to make daily attention a pleasing habit resulting from a profound appreciation of the horse and his characteristics.

The technique of a traveling commando team is nothing more nor less than a stealthily operating mounted patrol.

Through all phases of this basic training there should be spun the thread of individual personal responsibility and every opportunity taken to weave the thread into the whole cloth of teamwork.

Who will deny that the critical features of open mobile warfare are control, through communications, and the supply of those commodities essential to armed conflict? I believe the cavalry commando is the most potent means of exploiting these inherent weaknesses.



### An Old Cavalryman's Advice To His Son

I have a letter from Colonel McEnery, you may not remember him, you were mighty small when he was stationed at Fort Sill. He had a great deal to do with the proper organization of the Fort Riley pack. His sound knowledge is quite profound and his love of the sport is wonderful. He also owned John Hicks, a wonderfully trained police dog, our dog Faust was a son of his. Mac is now stationed at Fort F. E. Warren, Wyoming. He tells us that Billy Wyche has gone way up in the army, that George Shea is a Brigadier-General. He also mentions that Colonel L. B. Cain is in charge of the big dog program going on at Front Royal. He says that he and Col. Cain trained dogs together at Monterey, California. It is marvelous to hear from old friends so constantly. Make all the lasting friends you can son, some will be more intimate than others, but if they are the sort I feel you will want to make, you will be glad to be able to reminisce with them of these days, in years to come.

Was glad to hear you made another week-end trip to Kansas City and took two others along with you this time, hope you were able to have some polo this late in the season.

We are finding that our farming page has quite a following, this of course is partly due to the fact that everyone is doing their utmost to produce for the existing emergency. Added to this is the fact that we are a far better medium for general reading by men who are large landowners than has been before realized. This is beneficial for The Chronicle, in that several owners of high class herds are using us to advertise their stock. I tell you this, because after the war, if you do not decide to stay in the army, you will still be able to come back and handle the home place, as I have told you before.

One of the racing enthusiasts in the printing room tells me that Let Illima won again for the Baldwins

### The Thoroughbred Club Donates To War Relief

Starting at 6 p. m. on the 23rd of October down in Lexington, Ky., there will be an outdoor barbecue, fish fry and charity auction for the purpose of stimulating the sale of War Bonds and raising cash for War Relief.

The following is a list of the stallion seasons which will be given free to the subscribers of War Bonds:

**Beau Pere**, donated by Mr. Louis B.

Mayer. 1942 Fee: Private Contract.

**Blue Larkspur**, donated by Col. E.

R. Bradley. 1942 Fee: \$750.

**Bold Venture**, donated by Mr. R. J.

Kleberg. 1942 Fee: Private Contract.

\***Bull Dog**, donated by Mr. E. D.

Shaffer. 1942 Fee: \$1,500.

**Burgoo King**, donated by Mr. John

W. Galbreath. 1942 Fee: \$500.

**Chance Play**, donated by Mr. Warren Wright. 1942 Fee: \$1,000.

\***Cohort**, donated by Mr. Horace N.

Davis. 1942 Fee: \$500.

**Discovery**, donated by Mr. Alfred

Gwynne Vanderbilt. 1942 Fee: \$1,500.

**Eighty Thirty**, donated by Mr. George

D. Widener. 1942 Fee: \$1,000.

**Good Goods**, donated by Mrs. Isabel

Dodge Sloan and Mr. Thomas

Piatt. 1942 Fee: \$500.

**Greenock**, donated by Mr. R. B.

George. 1942 Fee: Private Contract.

**He Did**, donated by Mr. Arnold Han-

ger. 1942 Fee: \$500.

**Ladysman**, donated by Mr. Henry

H. Knight. 1942 Fee: \$500.

\***Mahmoud**, donated by Lieut. Col.

C. V. Whitney. 1942 Fee: \$1,000.

**Milkman**, donated by Mrs. Plunket

Stewart. 1942 Fee: Private Contract.

**Nedayr**, donated by Mr. Bud Bur-

mester. 1942 Fee: Private Contract.

**Osculator**, donated by Mr. E. F.

Continued on Page Seventeen

the other day and also you will have seen where Cottesmore did the Grand National up right for Pete Bostwick, Riley is going strong on the tracks back here, glad to see it.

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### Gifts for Men in the Service

It is not too early to do your Christmas buying for men in the service.

October 31 is the last day on which packages for men outside the continental United States can be accepted by the postal authorities with reasonable assurance of their being delivered by Christmas.

Write for a copy of Illustrated Booklet, "Gifts for Men in the Service: Brooks Brothers Military Accessories" (including price list of Uniforms)

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**The Butcher's Horse**

Continued from Page Eleven

the Paddock before the race, the next day, Wilson told me to "lay in behind the pace" until we had crossed the Liverpool for the last time, and then make my run on the backstretch; and this was exactly what I did. Four of us came over the Liverpool for the last time, almost together, and then Harper shook up his mare and I went with him, leaving Alfred Devereux on Sacandaga and Henry Bell on old Arlington, to bring up the rear. Coming in to the "Gravel Pit" fence behind the Clubhouse, Harper and I were side by side. He looked at me and smiled and I smiled back at him. We both knew we were going too fast at the jump, which is the stiffest one in the course; but we were both of us too old hands to let the other get the lead, and we rode at the fence together. My horse blundered and, for a moment, he had me out of the saddle and I thought I was off. But I managed to get back and when I took a look behind me, I saw that Ringlets was down and that the other two were many lengths behind. After that it was plain sailing. We came down the hill over the Water, across the track, and over the last fence, and galloped home an easy winner. Of course Wilson was delighted and so was I, except for the fact that I felt, as we jogged back to weigh out, that my poor old hunter was very lame. He never started again.

Just what he did to himself on that day I do not know, but I do know that he ended his days happily, pulling Superintendent Brennan's gig at Acqueduct, where he was eventually buried in the infield of the steeplechase course.

**Letters To The Editor**

Continued from Page Ten

bridle rein and run out at the last jump. In both cases the winning horse was right there to do it, and had plenty of the stamina it takes.

Horses falling all over the place or not, Cottesmore would have won, I am convinced.

Out of a quite good sized crowd for these days, I was pleased to see what a popular win it was, for Cottesmore is, and has always been an immensely popular horse at courses.

In one sense I can attest to his popularity, for I have painted Cottesmore seven times to date, all the paintings were asked for by a very varied group of admirers of the horse, starting at a boy twelve years of age, who was ready to spend his allowance savings, to have a painting of his favorite horse, along the line to Mrs. Fraser of Posey Farm, Ohio.

Yesterday two more of Cottesmore's admiring public asked me to paint him for them.

Nothing could make me happier than that, for his infinite variety of stance, the arrogant carriage of his head make him a challenging horse to paint.

It is a shame Cottesmore's owner could not have seen him win yesterday, he would probably have ridden him had he not been at Fort Riley. Frankie slate, who trains Cottesmore gave him as keen handling as any one could wish, bringing the horse from fourth place in a bunched field to win by eight lengths.

People ask on all sides these days, "How do you get to courses, taxis

aren't allowed outside city limits, and no trains running any where near racing time?"

I can say there were taxis, there were a few horse-drawn vehicles, many motor cars, and a lot of people including myself used a bicycle. I find many racing enthusiasts living on Long Island bicycle to and from the meeting.

This is Cottesmore's second winning of the Grand National chase, I fervently hope there will be a running of this classic at Belmont next year, and that Cottesmore will be there to add a 'triple' to his laurels.

James Reynolds.

October 7, 1942.  
154 East 54th, N. Y. C.**Traveller****The Editor**

Having read the interesting article "Three Great War Horses", written by that fine sportsman Harry Worcester Smith in The Chronicle of October 9th, and noting particularly what he had to say about General Robert E. Lee's great war horse Traveller, I thought possibly your readers might be interested in the description of this famous horse which is taken from the "Recollections and Letters of General Robert E. Lee" by his son the late Capt. Robert E. Lee. Capt. Lee says the description was dictated, in response to the request of an artist, by General Lee to his daughter Agnes, at Lexington after the War Between the States, and corrected by General Lee in his own handwriting. The description follows:

"If I were an artist like you I would draw a true picture of Traveller—representing his fine proportions, muscular figure, deep chest and short back, strong haunches, flat legs, small head, broad forehead, delicate ears, quick eye, small feet, and black mane and tail. Such a picture would inspire a poet, whose genius could then depict his worth and describe his endurance of toil, hunger, thirst, heat, cold and the dangers and sufferings through which he passed. He could dilate upon his sagacity and affection, and his invariable response to every wish of his rider. He might even imagine his thoughts, through the long night marches and days of battle through which he has passed. But I am no artist; I can only say he is a Confederate gray. I purchased him in the mountains of Virginia in the autumn of 1861, and he has been my patient follower ever since—to Georgia, the Carolinas, and back to Virginia. He carried me through the Seven Days battle around Richmond, the second Manassas, at Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, the last day at Chancellorsville, to Pennsylvania, at Gettysburg, and back to the Rappahannock. From the commencement of the campaign in 1864 at Orange, till its close around Petersburg, the saddle was scarcely off his back, as he passed through the fire of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbour, and across the James River. He was almost in daily requisition in the winter of 1864-65 on the long line of defenses from Chickahominy, north of Richmond, to Hatcher's Run, south of Appomattox. In the campaign of 1865, he bore me from Petersburg to the final days at Appomattox Court House. You must know the comfort he is to me in my present retirement. He is well supplied with equipments. Two sets have been sent to him from England, one from the ladies of Baltimore, and one was made for

**THE CHRONICLE****PAGE SEVENTEEN****Trend Of Horse  
Always Westward  
For Pioneers**

In Greece the Horse was first refined, modern zoology today believes he originated in Central Asia in prehistoric times. The Greeks due to their natural travel and pioneering tendencies found and developed the Arab. He was refined and in due time the Romans took him over, further west. This Arab was taken at this time to North Africa, where, when the flower of Chivalry made their excursions to Palestine they found him, recognized his worth and took him over as their base for further use and refinement. Spain then became the breeding ground of the finest horses and Cortez brought them to Mexico, Pizarro to Peru, de Soto to Florida, the horse was the means of their ability to conquer these countries with comparative ease. England brought them in from the same Crusades and they were refined from this basic blood to the Thoroughbred of today. Years later, the horses brought to America, turned loose on the Plains, became the using means of the prodigious feats of the mounted American Indians.

**From England To America**

And so the trend has gone on, constantly westward, from England the Eastern shores of America came to refine them and use them in greater numbers and with greater success till today they are here, the flower of the English Thoroughbred bloodlines, with outstanding records to their credit. With this pioneering trend, California is now advancing with steady stride; Texas also, South America, the land of the Pampas, has made huge advances. Racing with the best is carried on in Buenos Aires and other cities of our neighbours of the Southern half of America.

**Polo Goes West**

Polo has had a marked influence on the horse in use. The game, then called Chaugan, first played in Asia, worked its way to England and the English in their time were the great exponents of the game, till the American Bib Four, made famous by the names of Milburn, Webb, Whitney, Hitchcock and others developed the galloping and hitting open game, the crown was then for America and

Continued on Page Twenty

him in Richmond; but I think his favourite is the American saddle from St. Louis. Of all his companions in toil, 'Richmond', 'Brown Roan', 'Ajax', and quiet 'Lucy Long', he is the only one that retained his vigour. The first two expired under their onerous burden, and the last two failed. You can, I am sure, from what I have said, paint his portrait."

Yours most sincerely,

Spencer L. Carter

0

**Feather In Cap**

Mrs. E. H. Bennett,  
Lake Forest, Ill.

My dear Mrs. Bennett:

I did not realize until I read the Chronicle, page 11, September 25th issue, that you bred both Busy Body and Melrose, winners at Dunham Woods. This is a real feather in your cap.

Sincerely yours,

Wayne Dinsmore, Secretary  
Horse and Mule Assn. of America.  
October 7, 1942

**Thoroughbred Club**

Continued from Page Sixteen

Woodward. 1942 Fee: Private Contract.

\*Pharamond II, donated by Mr. Hal Price Headley. 1942 Fee: \$1,000. Pilate, donated by Mr. Abram S. Hewitt. 1942 Fee: \$500.

Questionnaire, donated by Mrs. Payne Whitney. 1942 Fee: \$1,000. Seabiscuit, donated by Mr. Charles S. Howard. 1942 Fee: \$2,500.

\*Sickle, donated by Messrs. Joseph E. and P. A. B. Widener. 1942 Fee: \$1,500.

\*Sir Gallahad III, donated by Messrs. William Woodward, Marshall Field, Robert A. Fairbairn, H. C. Phipps and Arthur B. Hancock. 1942 Fee: \$1,500.

Sweep All, donated by Mr. Charles T. Fisher. 1942 Fee: \$500.

Sweeping Light, donated by Messrs. F. E. Koontz and J. S. Wiggins. 1942 Fee: \$1,000.

War Admiral, donated by Mr. Samuel D. Riddle. 1942 Fee: \$1,500. Zacaewista, donated by Mr. Phil T. Chinn. 1942 Fee: \$500.

The following items will be auctioned to the highest bidder in cash. The entire proceeds will be contributed to Army-Navy Relief and other War Agencies:

1. Yearlings (see catalogue which will be distributed prior to sale).

2. Weanlings (see catalogue which will be distributed prior to sale).

4. Old Kentucky "Victory" Hams.

5. Steers (see catalogue which will be distributed prior to sale).

6. Two Kentucky Derby Boxes (each Box sells for \$125, including tax).

7. Room for three days at Brown Hotel in Louisville during Derby period.

8. Room for three days at Kentucky Hotel in Louisville during Derby period.

9. Suite of rooms at Lafayette Hotel in Lexington during Derby period.

10. Racing plates worn by Man o'War, Seabiscuit, Whirlaway, Al-sab, Shut Out.

**STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP,  
MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION,  
ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS  
OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24,  
1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933.**

Of The Chronicle, published weekly, at Berryville, Va., for October 1, 1942.

**STATE OF VIRGINIA  
COUNTY OF CLARKE**

Before me, a notary public, in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared G. Kenneth Levi, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of The Chronicle, and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr. Berryville, Va.

Editor, Don L. Henderson, Berryville, Va.

Business Manager, G. Kenneth Levi, Berryville, Va.

2. That the owner is Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr., Berryville, Va.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities, are: None.

Signed: G. KENNETH LEVI,  
Managing Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 12th day of October, 1942.

MARIA G. MORRIS.

My commission expires March 23, 1944.

## Horses For City Use

BY WAYNE DINSMORE  
Courtesy The National Humane Review

Editors Note:—This article is of intense interest to all horsemen at this time. That the horse had to be used was self-evident. This information from such a source is worthy of reading.

Horses are increasing in city use. Shortage of rubber, shortage of gasoline in some areas and conviction on the part of users that the situation will get much worse before it becomes better, is leading the more foresighted city users of delivery units to begin the shift from motor vehicles to horse drawn units.

Trouble is being encountered in getting the necessary horse drawn vehicles, but a good many small shops, heretofore devoted to building bodies for motor vehicles are undertaking to build horse drawn vehicles and are making pretty good headway at it. Many different types are being turned out, but all of them will do the job, and out of the experimenting, light vehicles, better suited for horse drawn deliveries than the old standard horse drawn vehicles, may be evolved. In any event, all city men who contemplate putting horses into use are counseled to procure the vehicles first, harness next and buy the horses last. There is no lack of good horse for city work, whether it be on light delivery units or on comparatively heavy trucking jobs, and the horses can be bought at reasonable prices.

As to horses suitable to do certain work, if he is to draw a vehicle weighing less than 1000 lbs., loaded with 800 to 1500 lbs., more in goods, the light delivery horse will do the job; but if the vehicle weighs a ton and is to haul 1 to 2 tons, it will take a stout, able draft horse. In any event, care should be taken to get horses with good feet, excellent slope of pasterns, and sound clean bone, for rubber shoes are out, rubber pads almost unavailable and horses must work in plain iron or steel shoes. This makes it mandatory on buyers to select horses with the right kind of underpinning.

Shoeing should be done by a first class farrier, and he should be instructed to cover the sole of the foot with a good grade of pine tar, then pack cotton around the frog to prevent the tar from leaking out, and cover all with a leather pad which is nailed on under the shoes. As the pad is only 1-16 of an inch thick, it does not interfere with the shoes in any way, holds the tar in, and keeps the bottom of the foot from being dried out or burned out from contact with hot or dry pavements. It costs a little extra to have horses shod with tar and cotton, or tan and oakum, and these pads, but it pays in the long run, for the feet of horses so shod remain in first class condition, and the animals will give much longer service.

When winter comes, and ice and snow must be combatted, adjustable calk shoes are very generally used for city work. These are put on just like ordinary shoes but have adjustable calks. Dull calks can be used till ice and snow come along, when sharp calks are substituted. These prevent horses from slipping and enable them to discharge their work without injury.

Care should be exercised to see

that collars and harness fit properly. It is also necessary to keep an eagle eye out for any sign that horses are losing flesh, that is the first sign of neglect. Close examination should be made of the animals and their environment, with recommendations for improvement where needed.

Horses always have been the cheapest on short, frequent stop delivery. Their displacement was unwarranted from a cost standpoint and due largely to the inclination most people had in recent years to take the easiest way out and charge the extra cost to the ultimate consumer. The war is putting the horse back into short haul, frequent stop work, and they should continue preeminent in such fields for many years to come.

Back in 1920, 13 Anglo-Arabs were bought in the South of France by officers of the Army of Occupation, for the Remount Service. Roughly, requirements were that these had to be mares that could be sent back to the States for breeding after their using existence on the Rhine should terminate. These mares were distributed among the best horsemen in the A. F. in G. and made most tractable ponies. Few of them, however, developed any turn of speed that was comparable with the average horse used by the many polo teams of the Occupational forces.

On the other hand, Colonel T. P. (Tip) Melville, of the 17-21st Lanc-

## Reminiscences Of The Arab

ers, who was stationed with the American Army as Liaison Officer, and who was one of the top British polo players, used Anglo-Arabs on his string, they were marvellous "big-little" horses, both for speed and riding-off ability.

At the International Games in Paris in 1919, the King of Hedjaz sent his nephew as representative of his country with a large group of Arabs and Camels. These Arabs were all stallions or mares and were undoubtedly of the best of the breed. They were so quiet that officers doing roadwork several kilometres away from Fort Champigny, where the stables were, would ride up on stallions, hobbled and quietly grazing on the luscious grass at the sides of the peaceful country roads, oblivious to anything but the fun they were having at the time.

Continued on Page Nineteen



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and Mr. Munro Leaf, the artist.

THE CHESAPEAKE AND POTOMAC TELEPHONE COMPANY OF VIRGINIA

Middleburg, Va.

Middleburg 12000

## Gradual Advance Seen In Price Of Horses And Mules

Frost Sparks of St. Louis, Mo., Bud Smith of So. Omaha, Nebraska, W. L. Elder of Des Moines, Iowa, Fred Owen of Kansas City, Mo., and Erwin F. Dygert of Chicago, Illinois, leading commission salesmen of horses and mules at auction in the middlewest, were all interviewed personally September 30th and October 2nd, 1942 by Wayne Dinsmore, Secretary of the Horse and Mule Association of America, Inc. Most of them think that the better class of work animals have advanced at least \$10.00 per head in the past 60 days, but Fred Owen says there has been no improvement in price on the average run of work animals, though he says the best mare mules are higher.

Small grade draft mares, standing from 15.2 to 15.3 weighing from 1200 to 1300 pounds, 4 to 6 years old, of good type, sound, and green broken to work, are selling at from \$170 to \$250 per pair; geldings of the same kind, but larger, weighing about 1500 pounds each, \$250 to \$300 per paid; jack mules about 15.3

hands, weighing 1400 pounds each, about \$350 per pair, and mare mules of the same size and quality, from \$400 to \$450 per pair.

A few heavy draft horses, 2000 pounds and up, of good type, quality and finish are bringing from \$400 to \$450 per pair for shipment to Maine potato fields, but must be choice or will not be bought.

Top mare mules, weighing from 1200 to 1400 pounds, are going to tobacco growers in the Carolinas, at from \$450 to \$500 a pair—a few at \$550,—so that through all classes, mules are bringing from \$50.00 to \$100.00 per pair more than horses fit to do the same work.

Mules in the United States were valued by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, January 1, 1942 at \$107 per head, all ages included; horses at only \$65.00 per head. The average farm value for the 10 years, 1921 to 1940 inclusive, all ages included, was \$98.00 per head on mules, \$76 per head on horses. This difference in price, favoring mules, plus the fact that mules are more readily sold as foals, yearlings or 2 year olds than horses, makes it advisable to raise mules rather than work horses, wherever a good jack is available.

## The Palingenesis Of Geoffrey Gambado

Continued from Page Six

to speak of (this saves twelve quarts of oats and a rack of hay each day) gaited like a palfrey, have plenty of foot, stop at the hint of a whoa, be free of all vice, a good doer; (Be sure and master this phrase; it is indispensable and is used indiscriminately like "gesundheit" after a sneeze) and above all else cost under a hundred guineas (guineas are cheaper than turkeys but more expensive than old hens). By thus describing your horse you at once show you know exactly what you are looking for and at the same time take the wind out of the other fellow's sails. You have made him listen to exactly what he was going to tell you, thus winning the first point in what looks like a love game. To even the score you will now be invited to have a drink. You are advised to take it.

An hour will soon pass in amiable conversation. You will hear of the top hunters, of the steeplechase winners, of the horse show champions, of the high goal polo mounts, of the officers' chargers with croix de guerres, of the children's ponies that taught M. F. H.'s all they know of hunting, of trotters, of pacers, of hackneys and of percherons, all of which have passed through these same sales stables and, not one of which ever went wrong, killed his groom, or put his foot in a hole. Just as you are dropping off to sleep you will be invited to look at the bargains on hand.

Out comes a roman nosed, sickle hocked, sway backed, second handed old screw. You walk around him seeing only half his defects since Argus himself would not have eyes enough to see all of them. You venture to say that he seems to have a slight splint. "Far from the heart," cries the livery man with a loud laugh. "A little iodine will dissolve that." (A little more will dissolve the horse.)

"Is he quiet," you ask, unable to bring your mind to focus on any other one defect with so many staring you in the face.

"Ridden by a child for twenty years," croaks the dealer with ravishing and contagious good humor. You are about to ask if it is the same child but refrain to laugh back at him. Tit for tat, is the way to do it.

"Try him," urges the proud owner of fifty head, "you will be pleased to see him go." This probably means that the horse is a wheeler or jibes, as the saying is, and that you'll be lucky indeed if he does go, especially in a straight line. You, however, although dressed in the checkered coat already referred to, as well as breeches, boots, and rustless spurs, distrust yourself and murmur something about "Oh, no, you can see he is a nice one." "Good," cries our man of business. "He's dirt cheap at seven fifty. Take a check? Glad to. Where shall we ship him?"

So you see, dear reader, you have bought your horse with scarcely any trouble at all, and I am sure you got the best of the lot at that.

Before changing to our next subject, "How to Ride a Horse", it seems necessary to speak for a moment of the Veterinarian. The Veterinarian is a horse doctor and is often employed to pass on a horse when its purchase is considered. Veterinarians charge fees for doing this and therefore the practice is one which should be frowned upon with the greatest severity. It is a very foolish practice to pay a Vet to pass on a horse. Only one in ten thousand will fail to pass them on and it would be a very stupid Vet, indeed, who failed to do so. Consider the Vet's position. The fact that you have selected a particular Vet to pass your horse on to you makes it a hundred to one that you will continue to employ him thereafter to fire and blister, physic and bleed, guess and conjecture, until the poor screw passes on for good and all and finds his way into the stomach of hounds, to stay with them for one good run if he never managed another. (And this might serve as a method of accomplishing the same purpose for certain "sportsmen" as well, were civilization not over-squeamish.) Therefore, to return to the Vet, our advice is to leave him alone as much as possible, for it is just as well to be doubtful about a horse as to be wrong, and what epsom salts and iodine won't cure, other remedies are sure to aggravate.

"Gambado".

## Reminiscences

Continued From Page Eighteen

These Arabs were entered in the 3-day event, carried a fair score against the Thoroughbreds and half-breds in the endurance phases, but were unable to compete over obstacles, so were withdrawn. They had never been taught to jump. Digressing from Arabs, it became increasingly hard for the team captain, Colonel Berkeley T. Merchant, to collect his riders for the noon critiques, due to the fact that camel riding became a popular sport after the morning workouts. "Where is so and so?" would be the irate inquiry from the team captain, "Last I saw him he was going great guns round the track on one of the camels", would be the answer.

This little article might be of interest to Arab owners, and may bring memories to some of the officers who were members of that team at Pershing Stadium.

Demand for saddle horses that are well broken to drive is reported to be increasing, price ranging from \$75 to \$300 per head. Not many horses have been sold to go to work in cities up to this date, because of difficulty in obtaining vehicles.

Courtesy Horse and Mule Association of America.

You are requested to send ALL copy, news items, and advertisements DIRECT to the BERRYVILLE office to expedite handling.

## Fay Ingalls To Judge Bath County Trials

Always ready to promote sporting events, Fay Ingalls Esq., the mentor of things sporting at Hot Springs, together with Mrs. Ingalls, is now to be judge with Henry L. Ferguson of Fisher's Island N. Y., at the annual trials of the Bath County Field Trial Association. These particular trials are for spaniels. The county has wonderful terrain to really see the sporty dogs work, at their best.

## VACATIONS IN WARTIME at The Homestead Virginia Hot Springs

The costliest vacation—in wartime especially—is the needed one you do not take. You pay heavily for it in lowered energy and reduced effectiveness.

And the best vacation—the only kind to consider in wartime—is the one that sends you home relaxed and rested, ready to swing into your work with new efficiency and vigor.

For such a vacation, come to The Homestead at Virginia Hot Springs, one of the world's great resorts, just overnight from you by air-conditioned trains. Detailed information on request.

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## The Real Estate and Insurance Directory

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Virginia

# In The Country:-



## To SUBSCRIBERS

We must again ask those who send in a change of address to also send the Post Office at which they have been receiving their Chronicle. It is necessary for prompt action on their request.

## Kidron Goes On

The French bred **Kidron**, mount of General John J. Pershing, died on Oct. 10. He was a well mannered charger, with of course much experience in parade and such cavalry duty. He was purchased in 1918, used by General Pershing in 1919 during the Paris celebrations after the 1st war. Returned to this country in early 1923, or late '22. He had been retired at the Front Royal Remount since 1935.

## Elected To M. F. H.

Alex Mackay Smith, M. F. H. of the Blue Ridge has just heard from J. Watson Webb that he was recently elected to the Masters of Foxhounds Association, as incoming master of this pack. Mr. Webb also said he had a yearling Anglo-Arab he thinks a good deal of by **Morning Star**, the Cleveland Bay now standing in the Genesee Valley. This stallion was originally brought over by Mr. Mackay Smith.

## A Correction

We wish to correct the information on the St. Louis show of Oct. 9th issue. It seems that in the jumper stakes, Mrs. Hugh Barclay's **Sun Beau** was 1st, **Beauty**, 2nd and **Satan** 3rd. We regret this misinformation and hasten to correct it. Incidentally, it will be remembered that **Sun Beau** was the horse that was knocking on the door all along the Cincinnati show, in the jumping classes.

## Transfer In War Dogs

Lieut.-Col. L. B. Cain has been transferred to San Mateo where he will establish a training center for war dogs. The Colonel has carried on this work extensively in many parts and was at one time doing so at this station. It is understood that the work on training dogs is to be decentralized to handle smaller areas instead of the large ones now existing. This will facilitate the collection of these important animals for training.

## NEW SUBSCRIBERS

The Chronicle welcomes the following as new subscribers for the week of October 12th:

Mrs. Eli H. Gruber, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Charles T. Speth, North Carolina.

Miss Peggy Talbott, Massachusetts.

Miss Caroline Steinman, Maryland.

Mr. J. T. Hamner, Texas.

Mr. Martin E. Risser, Pennsylvania.

## News From Cornell

### Urge Stability Of Land Prices

Land values can be kept steady during this war if the lessons of the boom after the war of 1917-18 are not forgotten says Prof. V. B. Hart of the New York State College of Agriculture.

"It has taken almost a quarter of a century to recover from the upsurge in land prices that went with the big prices for farm products brought by World War I," he states.

"We can see now that the boom was unjustified when it pulled farm prices so high that the earnings could not pay off the cost of the farm over a long period."

Prof. Hart warns it is possible that some farmers might be taken off-guard by present trends and tempted to disregard the dangers of a general scramble for land, with skyrocketting prices.

"Although farm real estate market conditions appear to be in a sounder position now than at any time since before the last war," he states, "we need to emphasize the long-run earning power of the land, to avoid over-emphasizing current returns. Land must be paid for out of income 10 to 20 years from now, as well as this year."

"Steady land values are essential to farm security, and for this reason farm people have a personal stake in the Government's efforts to insure such stability. Individually, farmers can contribute greatly to the stability program by using their higher incomes to pay off debts and to buy war bonds; by staying out of the land market if land values rise unreasonably in their localities; and by holding on to their present farms if a land scramble develops."

## Trend of Horse

Continued from Page Seventeen

held in the East for many years. But again a move, a team from the West, Texas and California, came to the East, and played them in Chicago, also teams from the Argentine came to this country and won from our best. Australian teams from Hawaii also came to California, a new mecca for polo.

### Competition

The love of the pioneer to try his ability against those who had been pioneers is always in evidence to keep that spirit of competition alive, without which the needed incentive would gradually lag. After this War is over, it is probable that greater refinement will take place in this country and perhaps in Australia, where racing and such sports have always been so popular, there will be a move to import of our best blood to again develop the trend of the east-west drive of the best of the equine race. Certainly California and Texas will replace quantity with more quality in the process of refinement, and when that day comes, the east will have ample competition to arouse their best efforts and cull out the weeds, which are bound to come in any territory where the horse is raised.

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## Training Methods For 'Chasers

### BY FAIRFAX BLAKEBOROUGH

Incidentally two of the most successful trainers of jumpers in the north (the late Mr. R. I. Robson and the late Mr. Adam Scott) both regularly sent their 'chasers and flat race horses out with hounds as part of their training. They believed that this made horses clever, more intelligent, and also that training which was enjoyed was much more beneficial than a cut and dried routine on the same gallops day by day. As there are to be no National Hunt horses in training this season it is probable that some of their owners will themselves ride to hounds many of those which would otherwise have done a good deal of their 'schooling' on racecourses. If this plan is followed there will be quite a number of mature jumpers ready to hand when the winter game is resumed.

Following along the same trend of thought, I am reminded of following a likely young chap in a brown bowler, mounted on a big chestnut, when out with the South Berks in England. I was only a boy, riding a fretty bay mare, loaned to me by an officer on duty in India. I did not know the country so picked the most likely man to follow. We became separated from the field, had to take an in-and-out across a lane. My guide settled down and joined the field smoothly, I thought at the time that things might not be so easy for me and my mare. I made the gate into the lane in fair shape, but ran right into the fence at the other side, tore a brand new pair of breeches and made enough noise to attract the attention of most of the momentarily inactive field. One of my friends told me afterwards that this was a wellknown jockey and that the horse he was riding was equally wellknown, that he hunted many of the 'chasers from the stable for which he rode. I had evidently chosen the toughest I could find to follow. Editor.

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And Associates  
HORSE SHOW MANAGEMENT  
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**WANTED**—Single older white man to take charge of breeding stables and Thoroughbreds. Live in, good salary. First class references essential. Apply Mrs. Van Lear Black, Cockeysville, Md. **10-16-2t**

**ACCOMMODATIONS**—Offered for boarding hunters or race horses. Excellent farm, in Loudoun County. 3 1/2 miles north of Middleburg, Va. Has splendid new stables, big boxes, spacious paddocks, excellent care, reasonable rates. Apply E. Burns Seaton, Middleburg, Va. Phone 202-F-12. 9-4 6t ch.

**JONES TERRIERS**—Puppies, all ages, for sale. Apply Post Office Box 291, Telephone, Middleburg, Va. 176. 11-7 ff. ch.

**WANTED**—White or colored girl, live in. Plain cooking and cleaning. \$50 a month. Apply Mrs. D. R. Mason, 2311 Connecticut Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.

10-9 2t

## CASANOVA HUNT

Casanova,  
Virginia.  
Established 1909.  
Recognized 1910.



Hounds have been going out regularly on Tuesdays and Saturdays with an occasional bye-day. Miss Mary Maxwell and Mr. William W. Gulick are Joint-Masters, Mr. Gulick being at present stationed at Fort Riley. Mrs. Alec Calvert is Honorary Secretary, Mr. Oscar Beach is Honorary Huntsman and Settle Shipe is Professional Whipper-in.

M. M.

## Steeplechasing

Continued from Page Four

**Saturday, October 10**

3 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., allow. Purse \$1,200; net value to winner, \$850; 2nd: \$600; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: Montpelier's b. & (3) by Imp. Blenheim II—Imp. Little Muff by Sardanapale. Trainer: W. G. Jones. Time, 3:50 2-5 (new track record).

1. Ahmisk, 131, W. Owens.  
2. Speed Demon, 144, W. Bland.  
3. Strolling On, 141, N. Brooks.

Seven started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. G. A. Garrett's Circus, 142, S. O'Neill; G. Casilear's Bagpipe, 144, Mr. S. Greene, Jr.; B. G. Christmas' Mad Policy, 148, H. Lucy pulled up; Mrs. C. M. Greer, Jr.'s Din, 14; W. Leonard (ran out approaching 8th). Won ridden out by 10; place driving by 6; show by 10. 13 jumps. No scratches.

**Monday, October 12**

3 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., cl. Purse \$1,000; net value to winner, \$700; 2nd: \$400; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: Rokey Stable's b. g. (7) by Imp. Sun Charmer-Policy, by Imp. Toddington. Trainer: J. T. Skinner. Time, 3:56.

1. Meeting House, 149, E. Roberts.  
2. Bagpipe, 143, Mr. S. Greene, Jr.  
3. Emmas Pet, 142, J. Penrod.

Six started; also ran (order of finish): Brookmeade Stable's Danny Deever, 144, W. Leonard; J. Bosley, Jr.'s Flying Falcon, 14; N. Brooks; T. T. Mott's Lone Gallant, 14; G. Walker. Won easily by 3 1/2; place driving by 3; show same by 2. 13 jumps. Scratched Flemar.

## The Equestrian Shop at Miller's offers



Custom Tailored, semi-hand made, hunt breeches of 28 ounces Cavalry Twill, or Bedford Cord with hand-sewn Buckskin strapings. These breeches, cut to your individual measurements by Jack Miller, and made in our own workshop, offer perfect freedom in the saddle, and a clean-fitting knee with the quick and convenient zipper leg, or with buttons if you prefer them. Price \$35.00.

**Miller's** GRAMERCY 3-6638  
123 E. 24th ST. N.Y.C.

**FOR SALE**—10 cocoanut runner stable mats, ranging from 13 feet to 102 feet long, all 9 feet wide, rubber ends. Some new, others little used. Box 32, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1t pd.

**WANTED**—Three horse vans in good condition. Give make, model, mileage, also mileage on present tires. Address Norman Clarke, 4403 Stanford St., Chevy Chase, Md.

**NOTICE**—The Middleburg office of The Chronicle will be vacated at the end of October, or the first part of November. We have a lease on the building and will be glad to rent it.

**POSITION**—Established surgeon-in-chief and medical director of 70-bed hospital will consider similar position in hunting country. Reply Box CH, The Chronicle, Middleburg, Va. 10-2 4t chg.

16, 1942



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